HAM COLL
HQ
H18
1933
c.5

HAMILTON COLLEGE LIBRARY
1 0008 94922

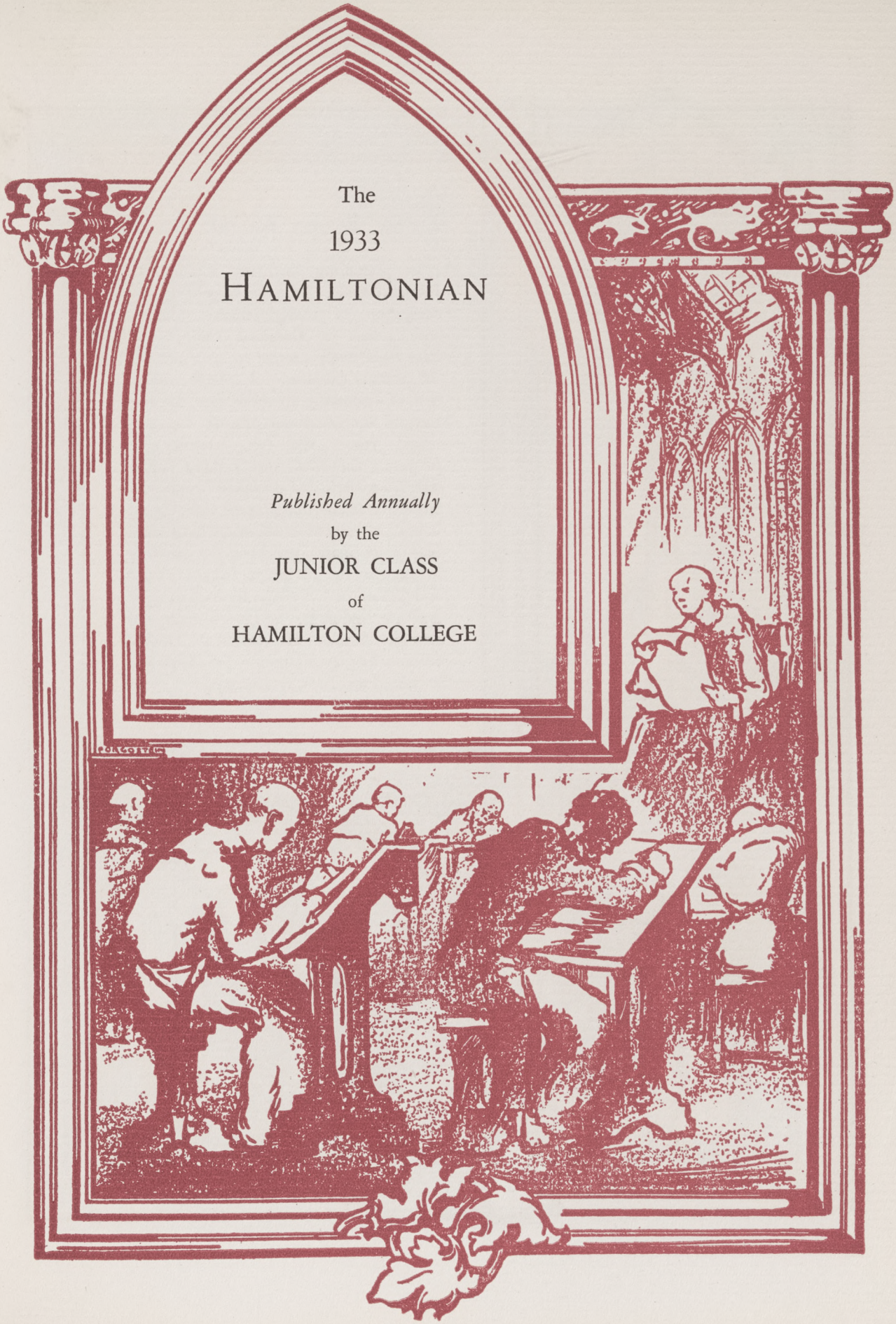
The 1933 Hamiltonian

EX LIBRIS

COPYRIGHT 1932

By

HOWARD C. HOSMER, *Editor-in-Chief*
PHILIP W. SCHLEIT, *Business Manager*
HENRY H. WORK, JR., *Managing Editor*



The

1933

HAMILTONIAN

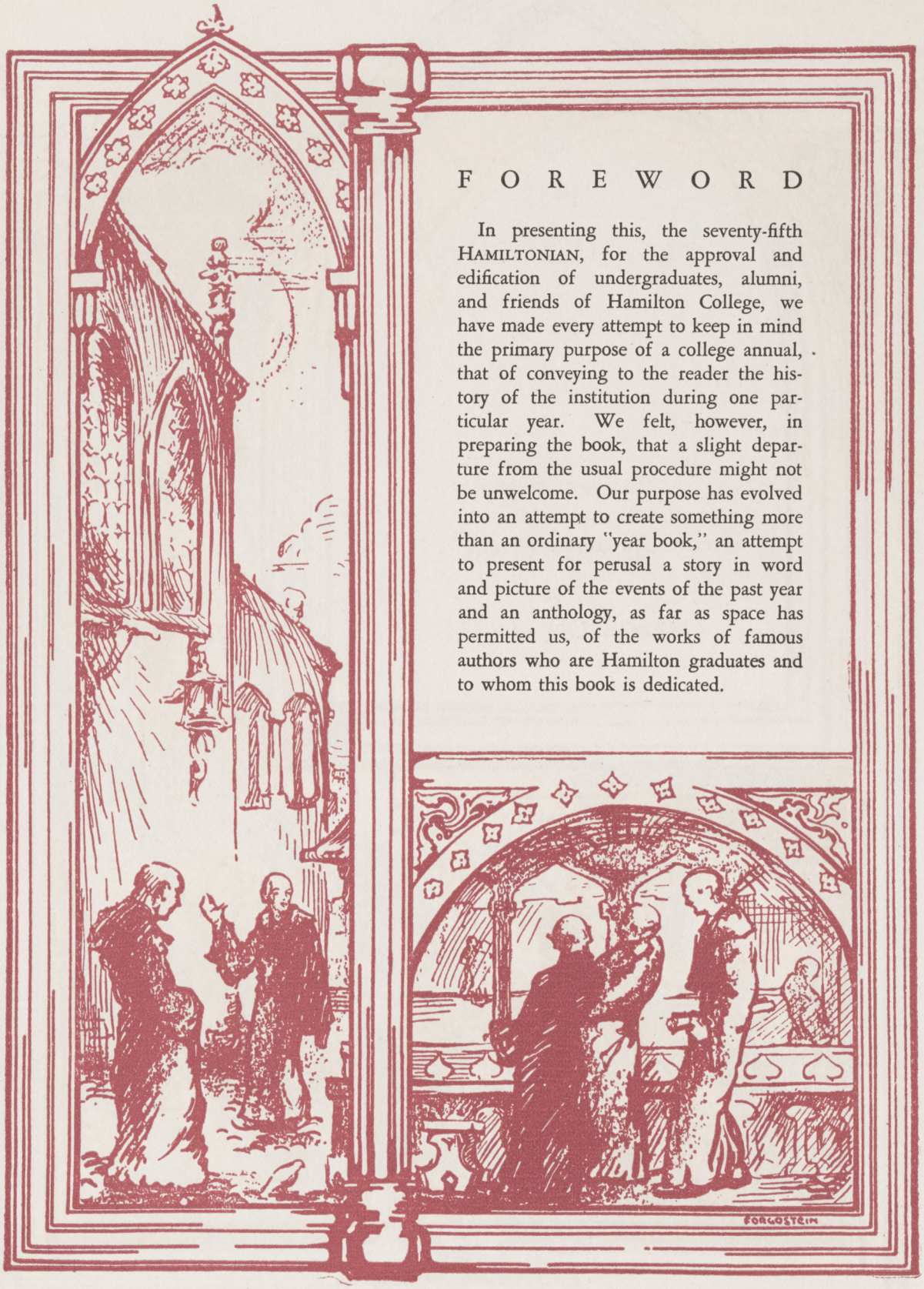
Published Annually

by the

JUNIOR CLASS

of

HAMILTON COLLEGE

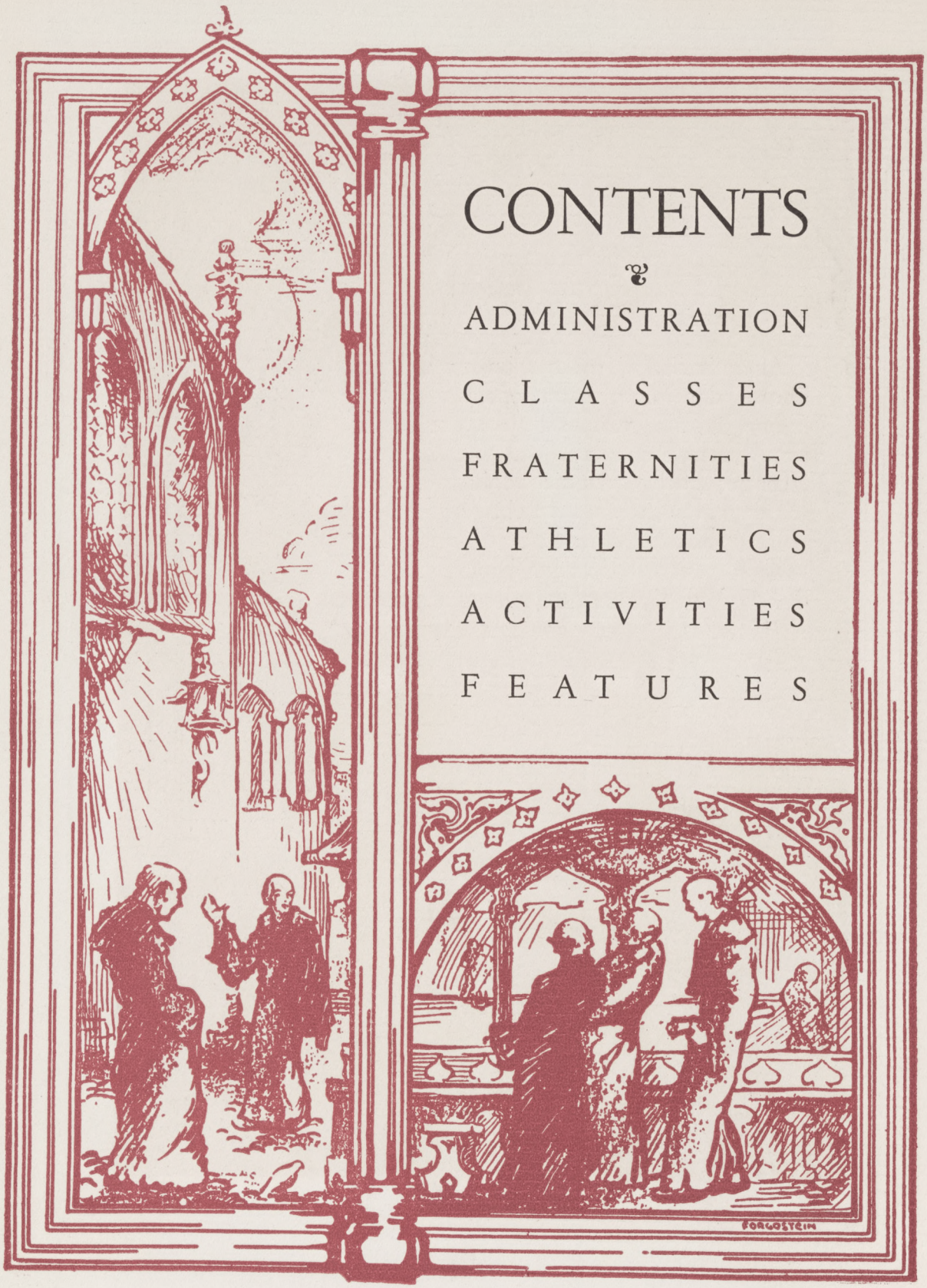


FOREWORD

In presenting this, the seventy-fifth HAMILTONIAN, for the approval and edification of undergraduates, alumni, and friends of Hamilton College, we have made every attempt to keep in mind the primary purpose of a college annual, that of conveying to the reader the history of the institution during one particular year. We felt, however, in preparing the book, that a slight departure from the usual procedure might not be unwelcome. Our purpose has evolved into an attempt to create something more than an ordinary "year book," an attempt to present for perusal a story in word and picture of the events of the past year and an anthology, as far as space has permitted us, of the works of famous authors who are Hamilton graduates and to whom this book is dedicated.

DEDICATION

Alumnis literatis nostris hunc librum donamus. Nam opera horum "neque temporum sunt neque aetatum omnium neque locorum; at haec studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solacium praebent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur."



CONTENTS

ADMINISTRATION

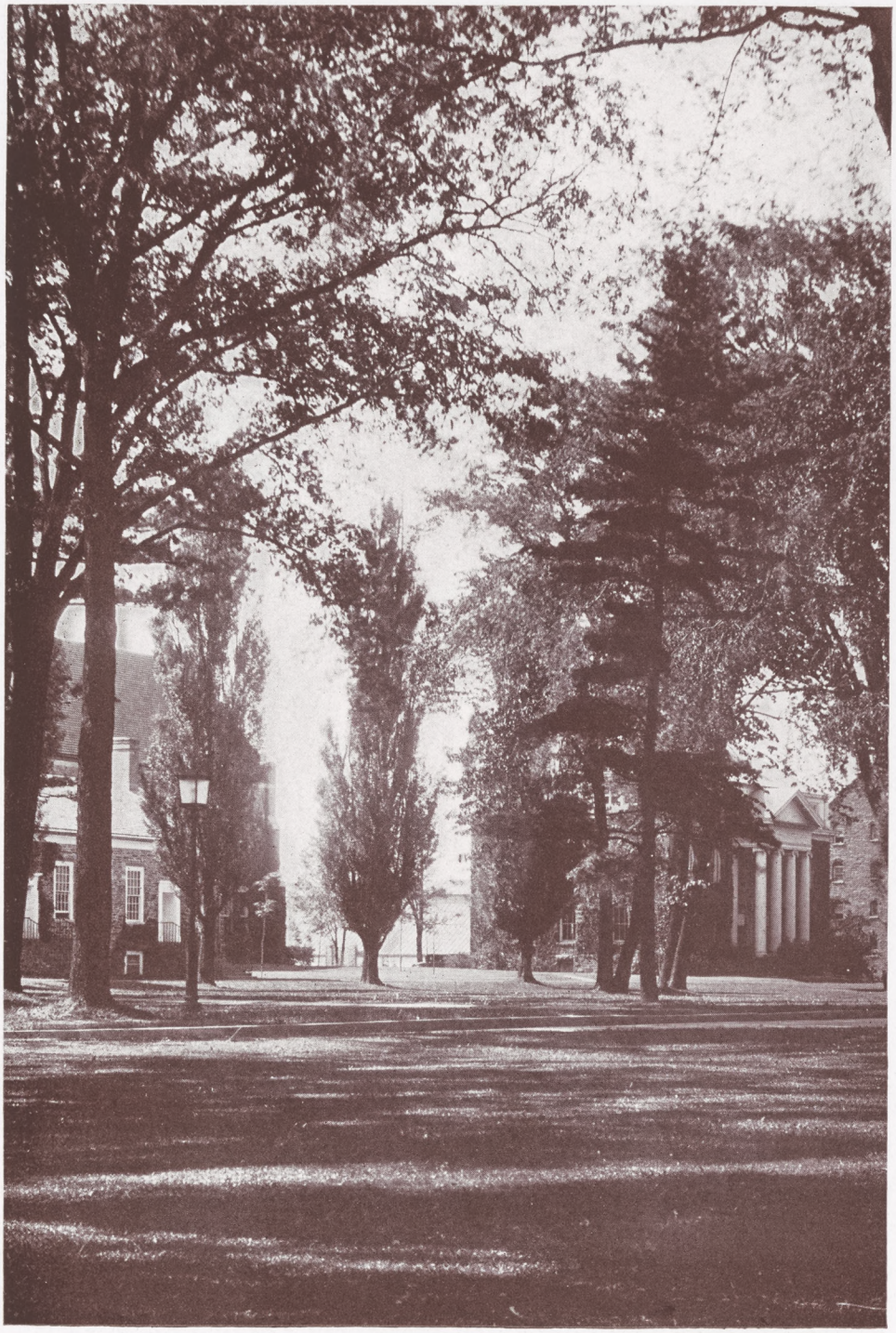
CLASSES

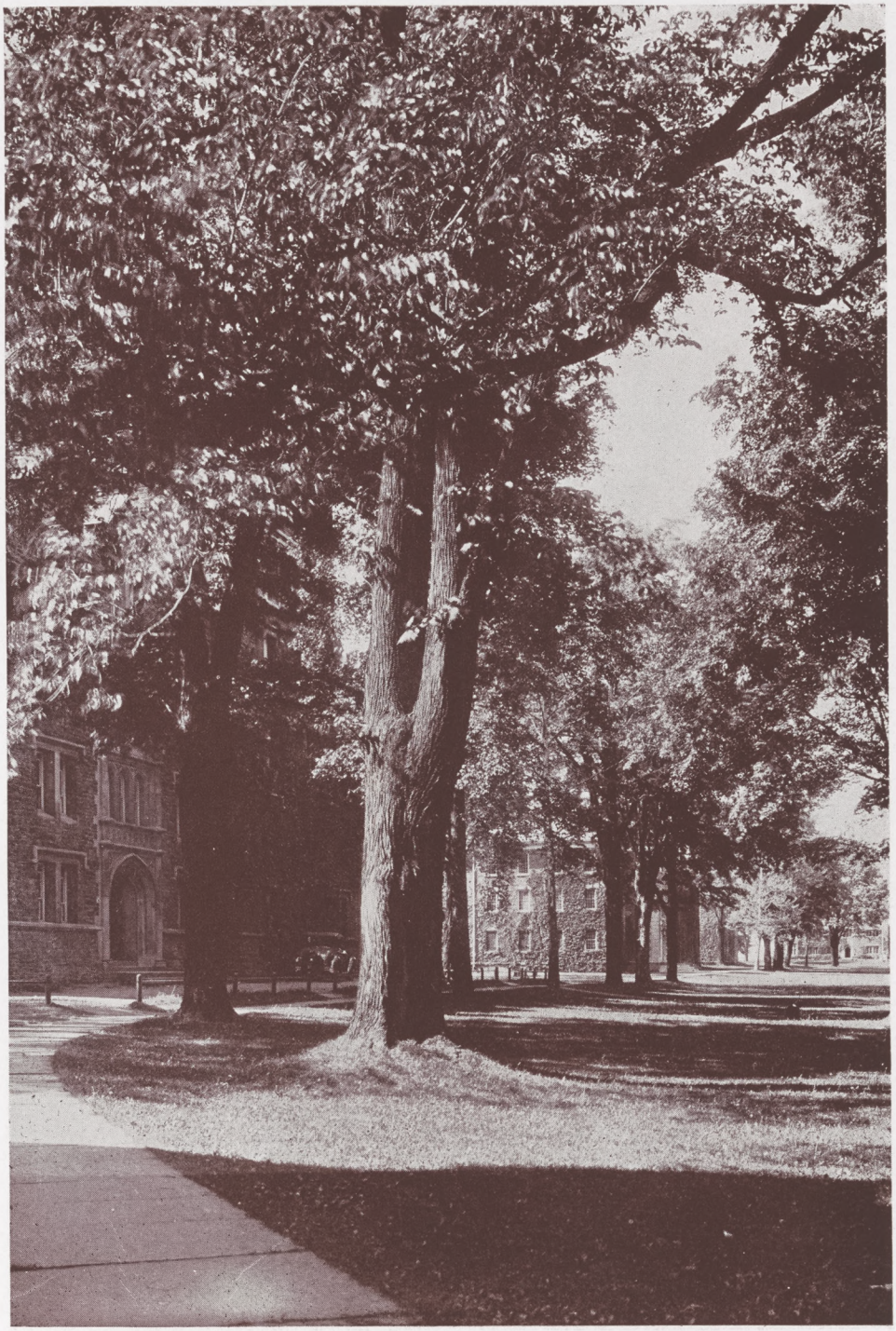
FRATERNITIES

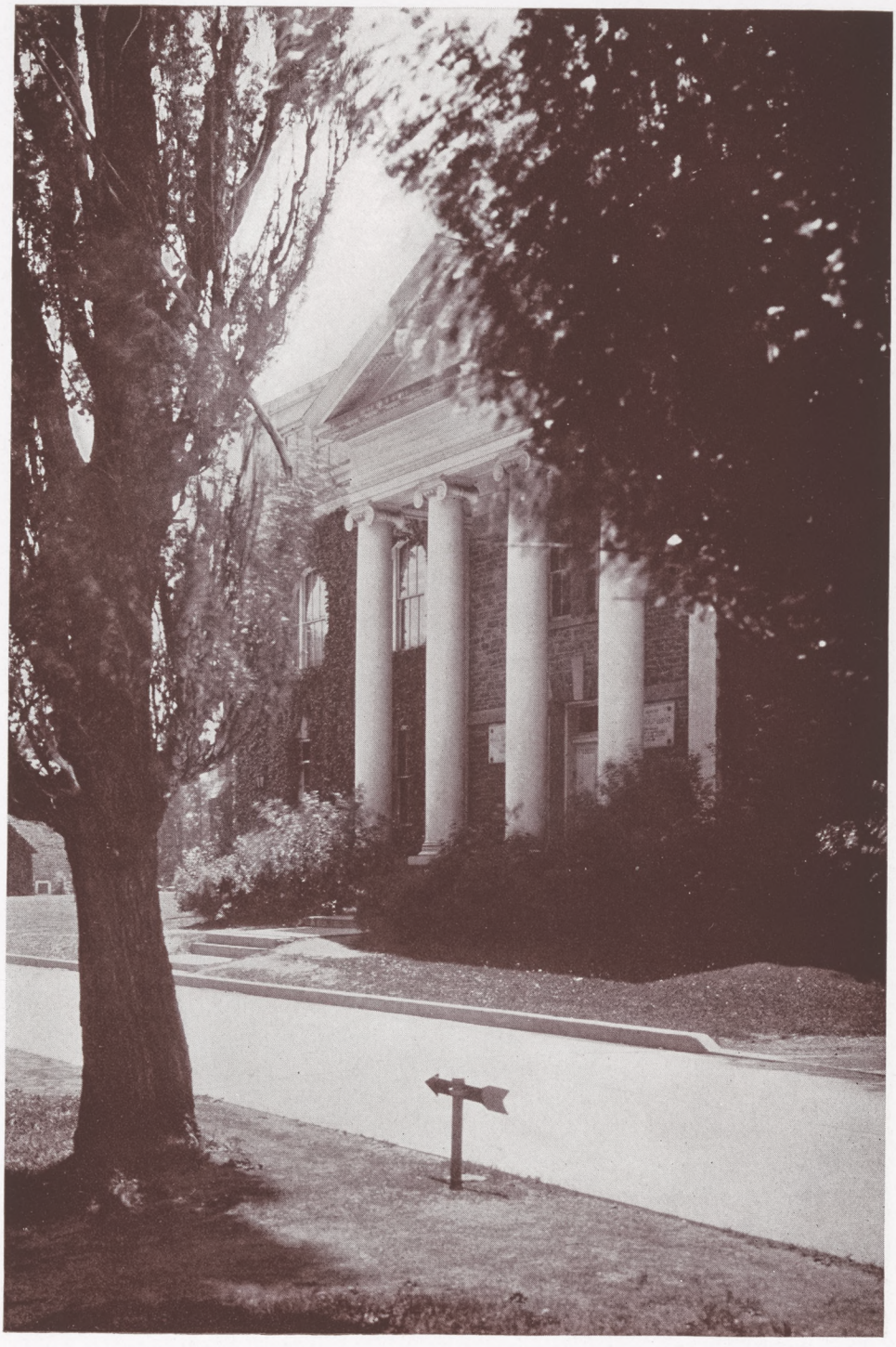
ATHLETICS

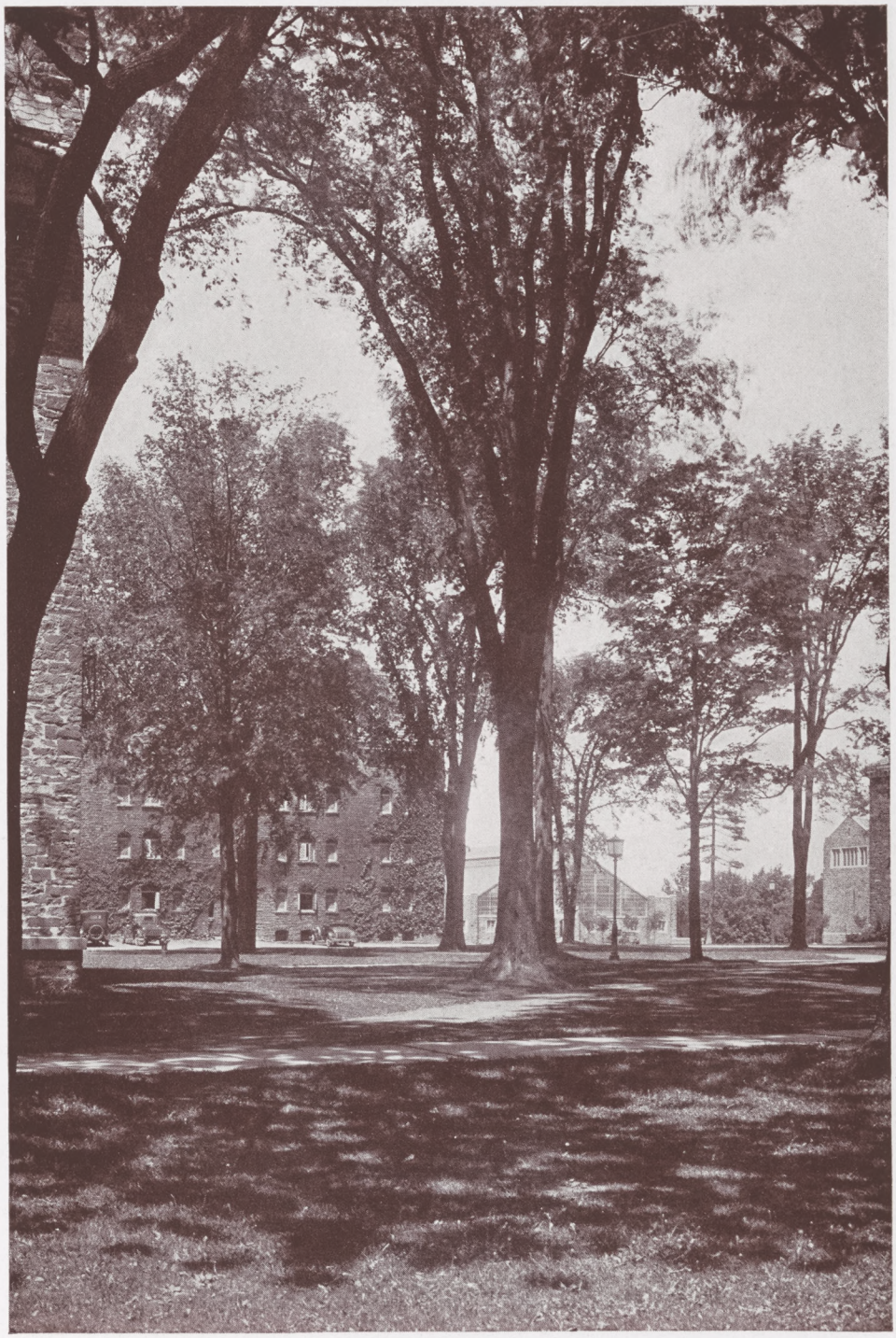
ACTIVITIES

FEATURES





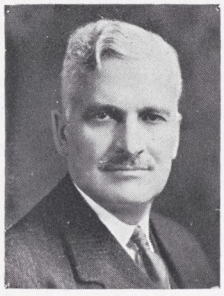




ADMINISTRATION

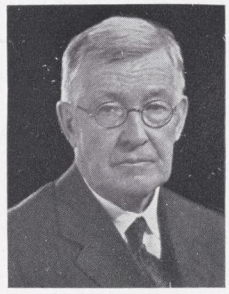
THE TRUSTEES

Hon. Elihu Root, D.C.L., LL.D., *Chairman*	*Clinton*
Henry H. Benedict, LL.D.	*New York*
Charles B. Rogers, LL.D.	*Clinton*
Benjamin W. Arnold, LL.D.	*Albany*
Samuel F. Engs, A.B.	*New York*
Rev. Robert G. McGregor, D.D.	*New Rochelle*
Reuben Leslie Maynard, A.M.	*New York*
Joseph Rudd, Ph.B.	*Clinton*
William M. Bristol, A.B.	*New York*
Daniel Burke, A.M.	*New York*
Pres. Frederick C. Ferry, Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D.	*Clinton*
Robert D. Fraser, A.B.	*New Hartford*
Harry G. Kimball, A.M.	*New York*
Charles A. Miller, LL.D.	*Barneveld*
John L. Strickland, A.B.	*Carthage*
Elihu Root, Jr., A.M.	*New York*
C. Willard Rice, A.B.	*Geneva*
Clark H. Minor, Ph.B.	*New York*
Neile F. Towner, A.B.	*Albany*
Stuart B. Blakely, M.D.	*Binghamton*
Frederic P. Warfield, A.B.	*New York*
James A. Chrestensen, A.B.	*Franklinville*
Myron E. Carmer, M.D.	*Lyons*
Louis J. Ehret, Ph.M.	*New York*
Floyd M. Wills, Ph.B.	*Buffalo*
Everett K. VanAllen, Ph.M.	*Buffalo*



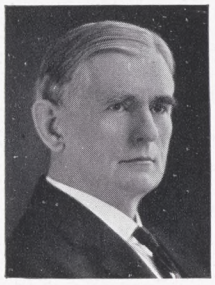
FREDERICK CARLOS FERRY, A.M., Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D.

President (1917) of the College and Professor of Mathematics. A.B., Williams, 1891. Theta Delta Chi; Phi Beta Kappa.



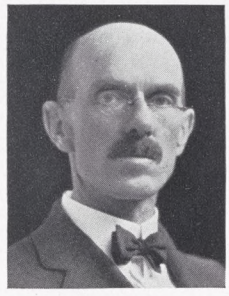
ALBRO DAVID MORRILL, M.S., Sc.D.

Stone Professor (1891) of Biology, Emeritus. B.S., Dartmouth, 1876. Phi Zeta Mu; Phi Beta Kappa.



WILLIAM HARDER SQUIRES, A.M., Ph.D.

John Stewart Kennedy Professor (1891) of Philosophy. A.B., Hamilton, 1888. Delta Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.

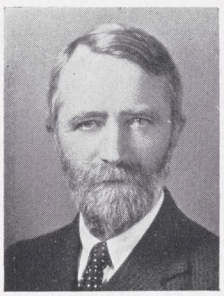


SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS, A.M., D.Sc.

Professor (1892) of Physics and Instructor in Astronomy upon the Litchfield Foundation; Registrar (1906). A.B., Toronto, 1888. Sigma Xi; Phi Beta Kappa.

WILLIAM PIERCE SHEPARD, A.M., Ph.D.

Burgess Professor (1895) of the Romance Languages and Literature. A.B., Hamilton, 1892. Delta Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.

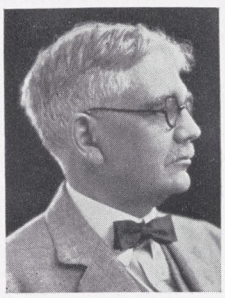


ARTHUR PERCY SAUNDERS, Ph.D.

Childs Professor (1900) of Agricultural and of General Chemistry. A.B., Toronto, 1890. Sigma Phi; Phi Beta Kappa.

EDWARD FITCH, Ph.D.

Edward North Professor (1889) of Greek; Dean of the College (1926). A.B., Hamilton, 1886. Emerson Literary Society; Phi Beta Kappa.

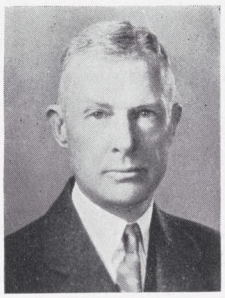


JOSEPH DARLING IBBOTSON, A.M.

Librarian; Instructor in Hebrew. A.B., Hamilton, 1890. Chi Psi; Phi Beta Kappa.

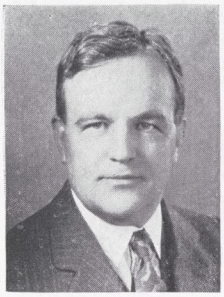
CALVIN LESLIE LEWIS, A.M.

Upson Professor (1908) of Rhetoric and Oratory. A.B., Hamilton, 1890. Delta Kappa Epsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.



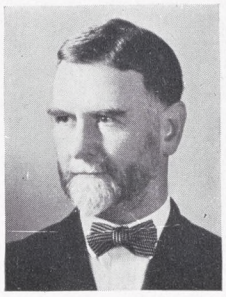
CLEVELAND KING CHASE, A.M., Litt.D.

Benjamin-Bates Professor (1911) of Latin. A.B., Oberlin, 1891. Phi Beta Kappa.



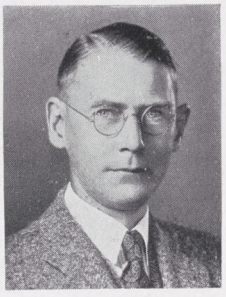
FRANK HUMPHREY RISTINE, A.M., Ph.D.

Hamilton B. Tompkins Professor (1912) of the English Language and Literature. A.B., Wabash, 1905. Beta Theta Pi; Phi Beta Kappa.



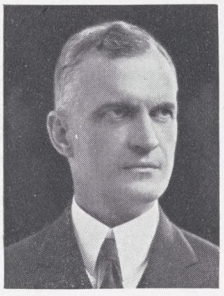
MILLEDGE LOUIS BONHAM, JR., B.Litt., A.M., Ph.D.

Publius V. Rogers Professor (1919) of History. B.Litt., Furman University, 1900. Lambda Chi Alpha; Phi Beta Kappa.



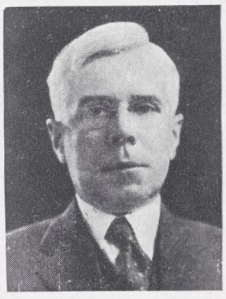
ALBERT IRA PRETTYMAN, B.P.E.

Director (1917) of Physical Education. International Y. M. C. A. College, Springfield, 1906.



HORACE SEELY BROWN, M.S.

Professor (1908) of Mathematics; Clerk of the Faculty. B.S., Lafayette, 1899. Phi Beta Kappa.



WILLIAM MASSEY CARRUTH, A.M.

Pratt Professor (1907) of Mathematics. A.B., Cornell University, 1901. Beta Theta Pi; Sigma Xi; Phi Beta Kappa.

NELSON CLARKE DALE, A.M., Ph.D.

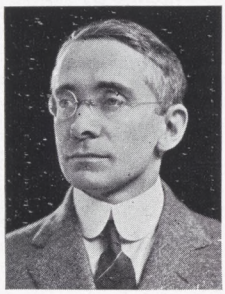
Professor (1914) of Geology. B.S., Middlebury, 1903. Delta Upsilon; Sigma Xi; Phi Beta Kappa.

EDWARD FRANKLIN HAUCH, A.M., Ph.D.

Munson Professor (1921) of the German Language and Literature. A.B., Toronto, 1907.

ROBERT BARNES RUDD, A.M.

Professor (1922) of the English Language and Literature. A.B., Hamilton, 1909. Alpha Delta Phi; Phi Beta Kappa.

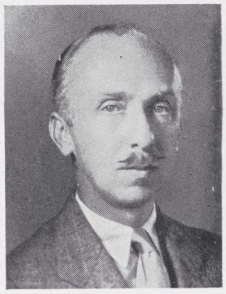


DONALD BLYTHE DURHAM, A.M., Ph.D.

Professor (1923) of Latin and Greek. A.B., Princeton, 1905. Phi Beta Kappa.

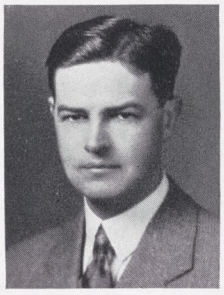
FRANCIS LESTER PATTON, A.M., Ph.D.

Professor (1923) of Economics. A.B., Ohio State, 1913. Delta Sigma Rho; Phi Beta Kappa.



PAUL ADEE FANCHER, A.M.

Professor (1924) of English. A.B., Amherst, 1910. Psi Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.



BERRIAN RANKIN SHUTE

Professor (1926) of Musical Appreciation. Institute of Musical Art, New York City, 1910-1916.

JEAN MARIUS GÉLAS

Director (1921) of Physical Education. École Normale Militaire d'Escrime et de Gymnastique, Joinville-le-Pont, France, 1898-1902.

WILLARD BOSTWICK MARSH, A.M.

Professor (1927) of English Composition and Public Speaking. A.B., Hamilton, 1912. Chi Psi; Phi Beta Kappa.

ARTHUR RALPH WINTERS, A.M.

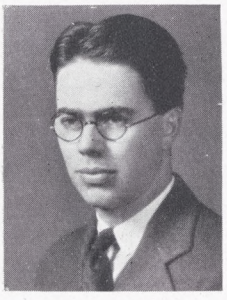
Director (1927) of Physical Education. A.B., Oberlin, 1923.

WALTER NORTON HESS, A.M., Ph.D.

Stone Professor (1923) of Biology. A.B., Oberlin, 1913.

RALPH CLEWELL SUPER

Associate Professor (1913) of Modern Languages. A.B., Ohio University, 1895. Phi Delta Theta; Phi Beta Kappa.

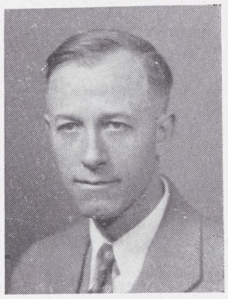


WALTER HERMAN CARL LAVES, Ph. D.

Associate Professor (1927) of Political Science. Ph.B., Chicago, 1923.

BOYD CRUMRINE PATTERSON, A.M., Ph.D.
Associate Professor (1927) of Mathematics. A.B., Washington and Jefferson, 1923.

EDGAR BALDWIN GRAVES, A.M., Ph.D.
Associate Professor (1927) of History. A.B., Haverford, 1919.



ASA EMANUEL MCKINNEY, A.M., Ph.D.
Associate Professor (1928) of Chemistry. A.B., Indiana University, 1914.

MAX ARTHUR WEBER, A.M.
Associate Director (1927) of Physical Education. A.B., Oberlin, 1925.

EARL ORLO BUTCHER, A.M., Ph.D.

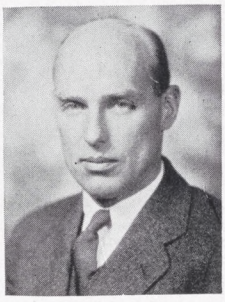
Associate Professor (1928) of Biology. A.B., DePauw University, 1925. Delta Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.

GEORGE LYMAN NESBITT, A.M.

Associate Professor (1930) of English. A.B., Hamilton, 1924; Emerson Literary Society; Phi Beta Kappa.

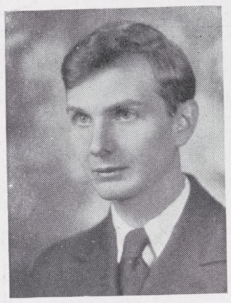
FRANCIS WINFIELD SMITH, A.B.

Associate Professor (1929) of English. A.B., Hamilton, 1922. Emerson Literary Society; Phi Beta Kappa.

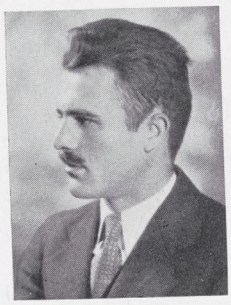


AMOS NIVEN WILDER, B.D.

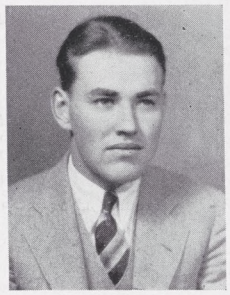
Associate Professor (1930) of Ethics and Christian Evidences. A.B., Yale, 1920. Alpha Delta Phi.



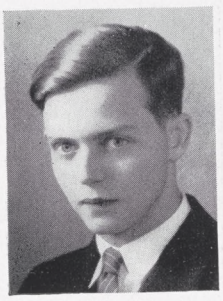
LEWIS HALL GORDON, A.M.
Assistant Professor (1929) of Romance Languages. A.B., Princeton, 1927.



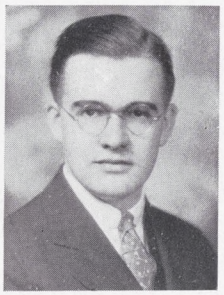
GEORGE HASBROUCQ PERRINE, A.M.
Assistant Professor (1930) of Romance Languages. A.B., Hamilton, 1925. Psi Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.



DONOVAN RICE MEREDITH, A.M.
Instructor (1929) in Geology. A.B., Toronto, 1929.



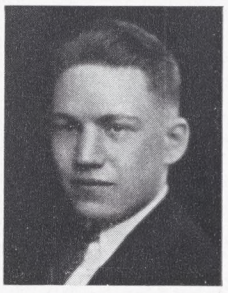
FRANCIS EDWARD MINEKA, A.B.
Instructor (1929) in English. A.B., Hamilton, 1929. Emerson Literary Society; Delta Sigma Rho; Pi Delta Epsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.



DONALD JAMES VAN KEUREN, B.S.
Instructor (1930) in Physics. B.S., Union, 1930. Sigma Xi; Lambda Chi Alpha; Phi Beta Kappa.

JEAN WUNDERLICH, A.M.
Instructor (1930) in German. A.B., Utah, 1928.

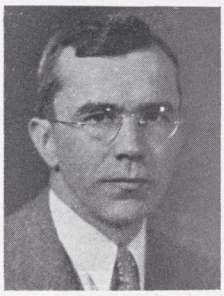
JOHN ROBERT MATTINGLY, A.B., Ph.D.
Assistant Professor (1931) of Latin and Greek. A.B., Chicago, 1926; Ph.D., Yale, 1931.



DONALD TILTON, A.B., A.M.
Instructor (1932) in History. A.B., St. Stephen's, 1928; A.M., Harvard, 1929.

JOHN HADYN JONES, A.B.

Instructor (1931) in Public Speaking. A.B., Hamilton, 1931. Alpha Delta Phi; Delta Sigma Rho.



JAMES QUAYLE DEALEY, JR., A.B., B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

Assistant Professor (1931) of Political Science. A.B., Brown, 1920; B.A., Oxford, 1923; M.A., 1928; Ph.D., Harvard, 1928.

CARROLL LAWRENCE CHRISTENSON, Ph.B., Ph.D.

Associate Professor (1931) of Economics. Ph.B., Chicago, 1924; Ph.D., 1928.

OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATION

FREDERICK CARLOS FERRY, Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D. . . . . *President*
CHARLES BUTLER ROGERS, LL.D. . . . . *Treasurer*
EDWARD FITCH, Ph.D. . . . . *Dean*
JOSEPH DARLING IBBOTSON, A.M. . . . . *Librarian*
HORACE SEELY BROWN, M.S. . . . . *Clerk of the Faculty*
SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS, D.Sc. . . . . *Registrar*
EDWARD MICHAEL COUGHLIN . . . . . *Bursar*
ELLIOT CRIM BURTON, B.S. . . . . *Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds*
WALLACE BRADLEY JOHNSON, Ph.B. . . . . *Secretary of Admissions*

President's Office

SARAH ORISSA JEWETT . . . . . *Secretary to the President*
FAITH CROSS BULKLEY, B.S. . . . . *Assistant Secretary to the President*

Library

RACHEL SWAN ROBERTS, A.B. . . . . *Assistant Librarian*
HELEN AGNES GAFFNEY . . . . . *Secretary to the Librarian*
MRS. ROY BICKNELL DUDLEY, A.B. . . . . *Assistant Cataloguer*
HELEN RUTH LOOMIS . . . . . *Assistant Cataloguer*
FLORENCE JUSTINIA LOOMIS . . . . . *Assistant*

Bursar's Office

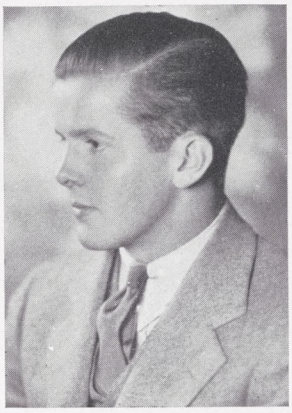
ADELAIDE MARY TIMIAN . . . . . *Assistant*
LUCY CECELIA HICKOX . . . . . *Assistant*
JAMES FRED COLOPY . . . . . *Bookkeeper*

Infirmary

VARNEY BENARD HAMLIN, M.D. . . . . *College Physician*
KATHARINE GERTRUDE WELCH, R.N. . . . . *Resident Nurse*

ADELBERT JOHN DANFORD . . . . . *Manager of Commons*
WILLIAM WALLACE . . . . . *Assistant Superintendent of Grounds*

CLASSES



President Fisher

CLASS OF 1932

Class Officers

Jerome B. Fisher, Jr.	*President*
Douglass H. Batten	*Vice-President*
Edward V. Gross	*Secretary-Treasurer*

SENIOR HONOR ROLL

PAUL RICHARD ABBOTT, JR., ΔΥ — *Glens Falls*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; varsity soccer, 4; class soccer, 2, 3.

JOHN ALFRED ALBERT, ΧΒΣ — *Liberty*
Soccer, 1; baseball, 1; interclass golf, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass soccer, 1, 2, 3, 4; Newman Club.

JOHN BOWMAN BARTRAM, ΔΥ — *Arlington, N. J.*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Quadrangle, 1; Varsity football, 2, 3, 4; Varsity fencing, 4; interclass track, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass fencing, 1, 2, 3; interclass football 1; Interfraternity Council; Biology Club.

MARION NOBLE BATES, ΨΥ — *Rome*
Biology Club.

DOUGLASS HASBROUCK BATTEN, ΔΥ — *Lyndhurst, N. J.*
ΠΔΕ; Vice-president Senior Class; Debate, 1; Biology Club, 2, 3, 4; interclass plays, 1, 2, 3, 4; McKinney Prize Declamation, 2; Royal Gaboon, 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager, Royal Gaboon, 3, 4; interclass baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass fencing, 1, 2, 3; interfraternity baseball, 2, 3, 4.

ENOS STAPLES BENEDICT, ΔΚΕ — *Brockport*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity H Club, 4; Managers Club, 4; Manager Football, 4; class basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; class baseball, 2, 3, 4; class tennis, 2, 3.

WILLIAM RAYMOND BROUGHTON, ΔΥ — *Buffalo*
Hamilton Life, 2, 3; Freshman Handbook, 3; Choir, 1, 2; freshman track and cross-country, 1; cross-country team, 2, 3; track squad, 2; track team, 3.

GEORGE WILLIAM BROWN, ΑΔΦ — *Binghamton*
Royal Gaboon, 2, 3, 4; Charlatans, 1; Tally-Ho, 2; Biology Club, 3, 4; Newman Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager of soccer and tennis, 4.

ROBERT DANIEL BURNETT, ΔΚΕ — *South Orange, N. J.*
Quadrangle, 1; manager choir, 4; manager baseball, 4; class football, 2, 3.

HALLOCK COWLES CAMPBELL, ΘΔΧ — *Brooklyn*
ΦΒΚ; Oren Root Mathematical Scholarship, 2; Hamilton B. Tompkins Mathematical Scholarship, 3; second prize, McKinney Declamation, 3; German Club, 3, 4; president German Club, 4; College Band, 2, 3, 4; Varsity "H" Club, 3, 4; treasurer, 4; Chapel Marker, 4; Elder in College Church, 1, 2, 3, 4; cross-country, 1, 2, 3, 4; captain cross-country, 4; track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Root Fellowship, 4.

H. IRVING CHASE, ΧΒΣ — *Melrose*
Fencing, 1, 2, 3; Political Science Club, 2, 3, 4; Carnegie Foreign Relations Club, 4; interfraternity baseball, 1, 2, 3; Interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3.

HERBERT EDWARD CORBY, ELS — *West Orange, N. J.*
Debate, 1; class basketball, 1, 2; class football, 2, 3.

HOMER CURTISS CRANE, DECAGON — *Waterbury, Conn.*
Manager of cross country and track, 4; Varsity H Club; photographic editor of 1932 *Hamiltonian,* 3; Interfraternity Council, 4; Hamilton Arts Club; Musical Art Society; Business Manager of Class Play, 3; Church Elder, 4.

WINTHROP SEARS CROWELL, ΔKE *New York*

Fencing, 1, 2, 3, 4; captain, 4; baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity H Club; football, 1; interclass soccer, 3; interfraternity hockey; interfraternity track; choir, 2, 3; Political Science Club; Senior Ball Committee.

FENTON EDWARD CRUTCHLEY, ELS *Southampton*

DONALD MONRO CUNNINGHAM, ΔKE *Lynbrook*

ΠΔE; soccer, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity H Club, 3, 4; vice-president, 4; Business Manager of Hamilton Literary Magazine, 4; Associate Editor of 1931-1932 Freshman Handbook, 4; Stage Manager of Charlatans, 3, 4; class secretary and treasurer, 1; class vice-president, 2; Political Science Club; vice-president, 4; Economics Club Executive Council, 4; McKinney Prize Speaker, 3; Credit, 3, 4.

ALVAN BAYARD CHRISTOPHER DENMAN, ΔY *Cranford, N. J.*

Track, 2, 3, 4; hockey squad, 2; interclass hockey, 2, 3; Press Board, 2.

FRANK ALBERT DISNEY, ΘΔX *Rockville Centre*

Track squad, 2, 3; soccer, 1; track, 1; interclass cross country, 2; Credit, 2, 3.

NORRIS MOREY EAMES, ΣΦ *Buffalo*

Pentagon; Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; Varsity hockey, 2, 3, 4, captain, 4; football, 2; track, 2, 3, 4; freshman football; freshman basketball, freshman hockey; freshman baseball; freshman track; Royal Gaboon, 1; interclass plays, 2; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; javelin handicaps, 1, 2; *Hamiltonian,* 3; Varsity H Club, 3, 4; Arts Club, 3, 4, secretary, 4; Discipline Committee, 4, secretary, 4; Upperclassman Council, 4; Undergraduate Advisory Committee to Musical Arts Society, 2, 3, 4.

CHARLES S. ESTABROOK, JR., XΨ *Fayetteville*

Pentagon; Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; secretary of the Executive Council of the Undergraduate Association, 4; Upperclassman Council, 4; Discipline Committee, 4; Varsity H Club, 2, 3, 4; vice-president H Club, 4; vice-president junior class; Interfraternity Council, 4; Varsity football, 2, 3, 4; varsity track, 3, 4; freshman football; freshman baseball; baseball, 2.

CLARENCE INGALS FISHER, AΔΦ *Lyons Falls*

Managing Editor, Royal Gaboon, 4; class football, 1, 2, 3, 4; class hockey, 2, 3; Royal Gaboon, 2, 3, 4; Economics Club, 3, 4; class ski run, 1, 2, 3; Political Science Club, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Handbook, 4.

JEROME BONAPARTE FISHER, JR., ΔKE *Jamestown*

Varsity football, 2, 3, 4; captain football, 4; fencing, 2, 3, 4; baseball, 2, 3; interclass plays, 1, 2, 3; Varsity H Club; Upperclassman Council; senior class president; McKinney Prize Declamation, first prize, 3; Political Science Club.

FREDERICK CLOSE FOX, ΔY *Toledo, Ohio*

Tennis, 2; interfraternity baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ODIN MYNTTI FREDMAN, XBΣ *Woodside*

Business Manager, Freshman Handbook, 4; Art Editor, Royal Gaboon, 4; varsity fencing, 4; varsity soccer, 3, 4; baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass soccer, fencing, baseball, 1, 2; President History Club, 4; Press Board, 2; Interfraternity Council.

SIDNEY S. GLAZER, DECAGON *Brooklyn*
ΦBK; varsity debating team, 4; Soper Latin Scholarship; Curran Prize in Greek and Latin; Hawley Prize in Latin; Hawley Prize in Greek. Hamilton representative to Intercollegiate Student Council of Foreign Relations. Honor, 1, 2; high honor, 3; interfraternity baseball and basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass baseball and basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4 .

EDWARD VALENTINE GROSS, ELS *Brooklyn*
ΠΔE; Pentagon; Quadrangle; class secretary, 4; Editor-in-Chief, Hamilton Life, 4; Editor-in-Chief, 1932 *Hamiltonian;* Royal Gaboon Board, 2, 3, 4; Press Board, 1, 2; varsity soccer, 3, 4; German Club; president Pi Delta Epsilon, 4.

KELLAND FREDERICK GROSS, ELS *Brooklyn*
Track squad, 2, 3, 4; cross-country, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity track, 1, 2, 3; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2; interclass track and cross-country, 1, 2, 3; interclass hockey, 3, 4; German Club, 2, 3, 4.

WILLIAM MCCORD HARRIS, JR. *Riverdale-on-Hudson*
Interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass football, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ARTHUR OSWALD HARVEY, ΘΔX *Yonkers*
Baseball, 2, 3, 4; captain, 4; Varsity H Club, 2, 3, 4; Political Science Club, 4; Interfraternity Council, 4; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4.

THEODORE HENRY HARWOOD *Dorset, Vt.*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Tally Ho, 2; Biology Club, 4; Double Quartette, 2, 3, 4; class play, 2.

ALLEN ROBERT HENDERSON, ΛXA *Tarrytown*
Varsity baseball, 2; Varsity H Club; interclass football, 3, 4; interclass soccer, 1, 3, 4; interclass tennis, 2; Miracle Play, 4.

SEBERT EARL HOLLENBECK, DECAGON *Bainbridge*
Interclass baseball, 2, 3, 4; interclass basketball, 3; interclass football, 4; interclass hockey, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity basketball, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity hockey, 3; interfraternity track, 3. Political Science Club.

SAMUEL JAMES HOLT, TKE *Utica*
ΔΣP; cheer leader, 3, 4; debating team, 1, 2, 3, 4; Charlatans, 4; Political Science Club, 4; Press Board, 1.

EDWARD GERARD HOOKS *Utica*
ΔΣP; debating team, 4; Political Science Club.

JOHN WADE HOWARD, DECAGON *Bradford, Pa.*
ΔΣP; secretary, 3, 4; Intercollegiate Debate, 2, 3, 4; Biology Club; Renwick Fellowship in Biology, 3; cross-country, 1, 2; interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 2, 3; Charlatans; Credit, 1, 2, 3; Senior Commencement Week Committee.

TIMOTHY JOSEPH HOWARD *Utica*

EDWARD JUDSON HUMESTON, JR., AΔΦ *Huntington*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; band, 3, 4; manager fencing, 3, 4; interclass football, 4; interfraternity hockey, 2, 3; hockey, 2; interclass hockey, 3, 4; interfraternity ski run, 1; Varsity H Club; fencing, 1; Royal Gaboon, 2, 3, 4; Credit, 3.

JACK WILLIAM HUMMER, ΑΔΦ — *Syracuse*
ΠΔΕ; Editor-in-Chief, freshman Handbook, 4; Hamilton Life Staff, 1, 2, 3, 4; Associate Editor, 4; manager basketball, 4; McKinney Prize Speaking winner, 2; Managing Editor, 1932 *Hamiltonian;* varsity debate, 2, 3.

FRANK BERKELEY JAMIESON, ΧΨ — *Westover, Va.*
Fencing, 1, 2, 3, 4.

JENKIN MAYNARD JONES, ΑΔΦ — *Utica*
Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; varsity football, 2, 3, 4; varsity basketball, 3; varsity track, 2, 3, 4; freshman football, basketball and track; class basketball, 2; Junior Class Play; Political Science Club; Interfraternity Council; International Relations Club.

THOMAS GRAY JONES, DECAGON — *Utica*
Interfraternity hockey, 3, 4.

WESTON MAYNARD KELSEY, JR., ΑΔΦ — *Palmerton, Pa.*
Varsity football, 3; varsity tennis, 2, 3, 4; captain tennis, 4; class basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

HENRY THORVALD MAIJGREN, ΔΚΕ — *Rochester*
Soccer, 2, 3, 4; captain soccer, 4; Varsity H Club.

JOHN HENRY MANGAN, JR., ΔΚΕ — *Binghamton*
ΠΔΕ; Royal Gaboon, 2, 3, 4; Editor Royal Gaboon, 4; *Hamiltonian,* 3; Freshman Handbook, 4; Property Manager Charlatans, 3, 4; Credit, 2; Honor, 3; Tompkins Prize in Mathematics, 3; Newman Club.

EDMUND ARNOLD MERRIAM, JR., ΑΔΦ — *Winchester, Mass.*
Royal Gaboon, 1, 2, 3, 4; choir, 1, 2; Freshman Handbook, 4; Business Manager Charlatans, 4.

WILLIAM ANTHONY MONACELLI, ELS — *Albion*
ΠΔΕ; Hamilton Life, 1, 2, 3, 4; Managing Editor, 4; Press Board, 1, 2; *Hamiltonian* '31, Editor and Business Manager Hamilton Tabloid, 4; interclass baseball, 2, 3; interclass basketball, 4; band, 3; Oren Root Mathematical Scholarship, 3; Newman Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; secretary-treasurer, 2; vice-president, 3; president, 4.

WILLIAM WHEELOCK MORROW, ΘΔΧ — *Mount Morris*
Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass football, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass basketball, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity hockey, 3; interfraternity basketball, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 3; Varsity H Club 4; Biology Club, 4; History Club, 4; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Credit, 3, 4.

STANLEY BENEDICT PALEWSKI, DECAGON — *Utica*
Political Science Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Newman Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; History Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Credit, 1, 3, 4.

CHARLES SELOCK PAYNE, ΧΨ — *Liberty*
ΠΔΕ; Royal Gaboon, 2, 3; Art Editor, Royal Gaboon, 3; Hamilton Literary Magazine, 2, 3; *Hamiltonian* Art Board, 3.

JOHN HOBART JAY PAYNE, ΧΨ — *Liberty*
Quadrangle.

ROBERT GEORGE PHELPS, ΘΔΧ — *Rockville Center*
ΠΔΕ; D. T. Club; Class soccer, 1, 2, 3, 4; Royal Gaboon, 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager *Hamiltonian,* 3; debate, 1; Political Science Club, 2, 3, 4; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Miracle Play, 3, 4; Chairman Gift Committee, 4; Honor, 4.

RICHARD BRANCH PIPPITT, ΔΚΕ *Port Jervis*
Varsity soccer, 3, 4; Biology Club; President, Interfraternity Council, 4; Varsity H Club; Interfraternity Council; Upperclassman Council; Credit, 3.

HARRY WILLIAM PORTER, ΘΔΧ *Mount Morris*
D. T. Club; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor, 1; Credit, 2, 3; soccer, 1; baseball, 1; class baseball, 2; interfraternity hockey, 2; interfraternity baseball, 2, 3.

WALTER HERBERT PRITCHARD, ΔΚΕ *Binghamton*
Pentagon; Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; varsity cross-country, 2, 3, 4, captain, 3; varsity basketball, 2, 3, 4, captain, 4; varsity track, 2, 3, 4, captain, 4; Executive Council; Discipline Committee; Upperclassman Council; secretary-treasurer class, 2; president class, 3; Biology Club; German Club; Varsity H Club, president; Credit, 1, 2, 3.

JOHN OVERTON READY, JR., ΛΧΑ *Brooklyn*
Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; Honor Court, 3, 4; Executive Council, 4; varsity baseball, 2, 3, 4; varsity hockey, 2, 3, 4; football, 1, 2.

RALPH ROGERS, ΣΦ *Clinton*
McKinney Prize Speaker, 1; interfraternity hockey, 1, 3; interfraternity basketball, 1; interfraternity baseball, 3; Chapel marker, 4; chairman Class Day exercises, 4; Honor, 1; Credit, 2, 3.

KENNETH MCCLELLAN SCAGEL *Clinton*
Varsity hockey, 2, 3, 4; class hockey, 1; class soccer, 1, 2; class baseball 3; football, 3; Varsity H Club.

MERLE CHARLES SCHOEPFLIN, ELS *Warsaw*
ΠΔΕ, treasurer, 4; Hamilton Life, 3, 4; Business Manager, 4; soccer, 1, 2, 3; interclass hockey, 3, 4; interclass football, 4; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 2, 3, 4; freshman baseball; college band, 2, 3.

RICHARD GRANT SECHRIST, DECAGON *Knoxboro*
Choir, 1; Credit, 1, 2, 3; German Club.

WILLIAM SLOANE, ELS *Brooklyn*
ΠΔΕ; Hamilton Literary Magazine, 2, 3, Editor, 4; Life, 1, 2, 3, Associate Editor, 4; 1932 *Hamiltonian,* 3; Freshman Handbook, 4; Press Board, 1, 2; Arts Club, 3, President, 4; Fayerweather Prize Scholarship, 1; Charles Holland Duell German Scholarship, 4.

ALFRED HOLBROOK SMITH, ΧΨ *Brooklyn*
Soccer, 2; interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass soccer, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ROY LACEY SMITH, ELS *Oneida*
ΔΣΡ; Intercollegiate Debate, 3, 4.

ARTHUR HAROLD STEIN, DECAGON *Brooklyn*
Intercollegiate Debate, 3, 4; Charlatans, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; class basketball, 2, 3, 4; class baseball, 3, 4; interclass plays, 2, 3; Credit, 1, 2.

EDGAR EGINTON STEWART, JR., ΘΔΧ *Great Neck*
Quadrangle; track, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3; interfraternity track, 1, 2; interfraternity baseball, 3; class football, 2, 3, 4; German Club; Biology Club.

BENJAMIN JOHNSTON STONE, ΣΦ *Washington, D. C.*
Pentagon; Was Los; D. T. Club; Quadrangle; president, D. T.; secretary, Quadrangle; class president, 2; Hamilton Life Board, 1, 2, 3, Associate Editor, 4; Freshman Handbook Board, 4; Interfraternity Council, 4; Upperclassman Council, 4; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Credit, 1, 2; Honor, 3; cheerleader, 3; head cheerleader, 4; basketball squad, 2, 3, 4; baseball squad, 2, 3; class football, 2, 3, 4; class basketball, 2 ,3, 4; class baseball, 2, 3; McKinney Prize Speaker, 3.

CLAUDE NATHANIEL TUTHILL, XBΣ *Miller Place*
Interfraternity basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; interclass basketball, 4; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3; interclass football, 2, 3; interclass soccer, 4; fencing, 1, 2, 3, 4; College Band, 3, 4; interfraternity track, 2, 3; interclass track, 2, 3; interfraternity baseball, 1, 2, 3.

RICHARD MARSDEN TUTHILL, ΔKE *Rochester*

JOHN FRANCIS VAN DEVENTER, ΨΥ *Passaic, N. J.*
Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Court, 2; cross-country, 1; class football, 2, 3, 4; *Hamiltonian* Board, 4; class soccer, 4.

JOHN HENRY WAGENBLASS *Warsaw*
Hamilton Literary Magazine, 3, 4; Hamilton Life, 1, 2; *Hamiltonian,* 3; Press Board, 1, 2; Mirror, 2; Arts Club; German Club; baseball squad, 3; class football, 2; class basketball, 3, 4.

JOHN RICHARD WEST *Elmira*

CRAWFORD DALE WETTLAUFER, ΣΦ *Buffalo*
Quadrangle Club; Upperclassman Council, 4; varsity hockey, 2, 3, 4; varsity golf, 3; soccer squad, 3; interclass and interfraternity hockey, 1; interclass golf, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity H Club, 3, 4; McKinney Prize Declamation, 1; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ALBERT KIRK WHITE, ΨΥ *Troy*
Executive Council of the Musical Arts Society, 3, 4; Interfraternity Council, 4; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; Political Science Club, 2, 3, 4; Economics Club, 3, 4; Tally Ho, 2; International Relations Club.

NEWTON EDGAR WHITE, ΘΔX *Syracuse*
Track, 3, 4; track squad, 1, 2; interclass hockey, 4; interclass cross-country, 1; interfraternity cross-country, 1, 2; Freshman Handbook, 4; Varsity H Club, 2, 3, 4; Biology Club.

FRANK EDWARD WILL., ΛXA *Batavia*
Quadrangle Club.

MERRILL KLINE WILSON, TKE *Johnstown*
History Club, Musical Art Society.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER WOODCOCK, ΨΥ *Syracuse*
Honor Court, 3, 4; manager of hockey, 4; Freshman Handbook, Managing Editor; interclass hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; interfraternity hockey, 1, 2, 3; Varsity H Club, 4; Chairman Senior Ball Committee; Honor Average, 1, 3; Credit Average, 2.

LEO ARVERME ZUCKERMAN, DECAGON *Saratoga Springs*
Intercollegiate Debate, 3; First Prize McKinney Prize Declamation, 2; interclass baseball, 3; Biology Club; Credit Average, 1, 2, 3.

CLASS OF 1933

Class Officers

JAMES TAYLOR HEYL . . . . . *President*
ELLSWORTH F. QUALEY . . . . . *Vice-President*
ARTHUR I. SCOTT . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

RAYMOND ALBERICO

Utica

"Ray" "Albie"

Was a politician and a co-Lord over North in his freshman year, but as a sophomore he gave up politics to tackle "Lit" and make a new Literature. He liked it so much that he elected it again junior year just to get "Winnie the Pooh." Once this year it was rumored that he hid in a padded cell, and with the aid of a little ten watt bulb, penetrated the corners of knowledge. Truly virtuous, he says "I have no time fer women."

SAMUEL AYERS, ΔΚΕ

Warwick

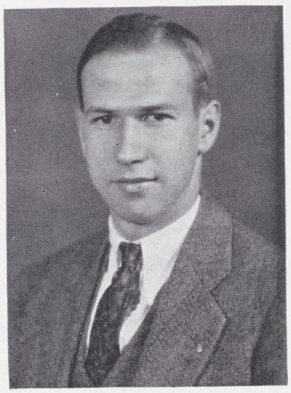
"Speed" "Sam" "Shammy"

Here we have the miracle man: never before were celerity, pomposity, impetuosity, and intellectuality combined in such diminutive portions in such a gigantic frame. Sam spends his summers in a dairy, so now he can throw the bull as easily as the discus. He took a course in Singing once (including a special study of Tiger Rag) and succeeded in learning only the value of a full rest. In the Fall "Speed" puts his brawn into Coach Winter's football machine, and track claims him in the Spring. In between, he shows his "Mileage" some good work in History, besides bringing down other good marks. "Shammy" is a great man with the women! (Watch his lips meet his ears in a blushing smile at that remark!)

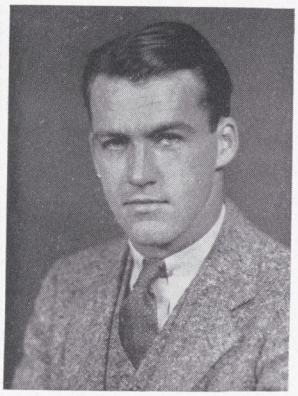
MURRAY BENSON BARRON, ΛΧΑ

Oneida

"Murr" "Bare" "Bense"



A young man of marked ability. The only one among us who seems to be able to combine succcssfully the melodies of Beethoven with absolutely modern Rhythms. Forsook Sherrill at a tender age to spread sunshine at Hamilton. "Bense" showed promise of a powerful personality freshman year—but we fear that the restraining influence of his roommates has had a demoralizing effect. Has awful sessions trying to decide on summer schools. Arises especially early each morning that the rest of the boys may awaken to the sweet music befitting such an event. Divides his time between Utica and Kenwood, with occasional stops at the College.



FRANCIS DANIEL BELLATTY, XΨ

Huntington

"Frank"

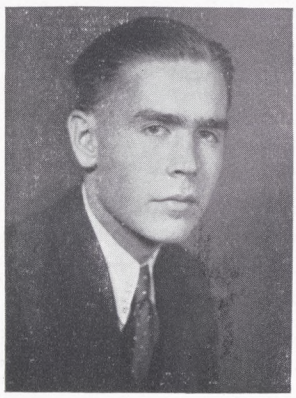
Big, strong, and silent, the man of the ages. Frank has one ambition in life—he wants to become a full-fledged Elk. Already he has attended one of their conventions, unofficially, of course, but that is not enough, He wants to be one of the B. P. O. E.'s. A good man, but he should not be spoiled by the flattery of the Utica debutantes.

KENNETH MORTON BREMER, ΔKE

Maplewood, N. J.

"Ken" "Breme"

Here is a monster from New Jersey who (believe me or not) raises cotton on his face in place of whiskers. The northern climate has had a conspicuously beneficial effect on this malvaceous underbrush, for, since its transference to this land of neverlasting sunshine, the period between harvests has been reduced from one month to about four weeks. The quality of the crop has also been tremendously improved, though there is still much to be desired in the matter of profuseness of yield. In spite of this unseen handicap, he is an aggressive man on the football team, and at house parties he is one of the few confirmed stags who is never seen in the stag line. You guess why!



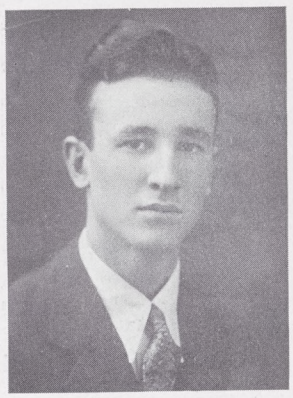
ROBERT EMERY BROWNLEE, ΔKE

Geneva

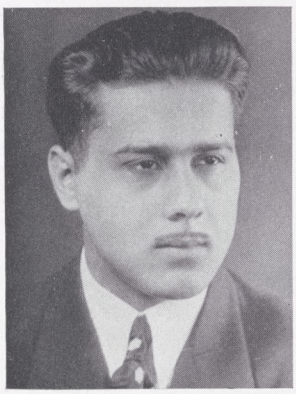
"Rabbit" "Bunny" "Wubbatt"

"I don't think he's a rabbit. I think he's a big brown bear." Always belittling—himself. The kind of a fellow who deplores his own scholastic abilities—sincerely, and then blossoms out with a flock of H's and H's and H's. Admirably virtuous but broad-minded withall. Never fails to have an affection for some sweet thing. Crosthwaite nick-named him "Bunny" freshman year because he could make faces like a rabbit. Since then he's been called everything from "Bunny" to "Wubbutt" to "Bear." After two years of earnest endeavor he mastered the intricacies of typewriter driving and has been a menace to Ham Life ever since.

ARTHUR EDWIN CHAMBERS, ΘΔΧ
Wilmington, Delaware
"Art"



We hope that a year's experience with the women in Paris will tend to slow down our lightning-like Arthur, but we fear that it is a vain wish. Perhaps the playground of Europe is already ensnaring our innocent youth, however, as we haven't heard from him yet in spite of faithful promises of a detailed monthly report. But experienced as he is in the ways of the French from his numerous trips through Canada (it takes a week to tell of a day's journey), and from his acquaintance with the Du Ponts, he should be having little trouble on the other side of the Atlantic.

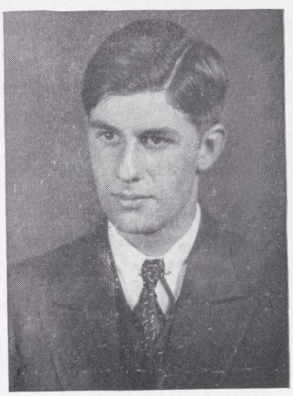


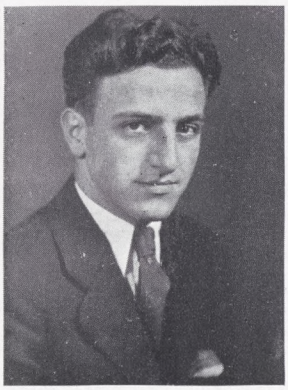
PASQUALE CIAGLIA
Utica
"Pass"

The grappling gob from Ute. Was an active wrestler until some one on the Hill detected his false name on the Convention Hall card. He gave up this arduous profession but still possesses that gentle persuasive manner which victimizes the Uticanae. During his stay at Ham. Coll. he has never risen before the first bell for chapel, and is known to have gone in his evening clothes to hear "Pills" lead morning devotions. "Pass" relies upon his neighbors in North to save him from "dinks," as he doesn't own an alarm clock. It is still a mystery why "Pass" rooms in North. He only goes there when he doesn't have a chance to argue with anyone, or sing duets in someone else's room.

PHILIP CLEGG, XBΣ
Worcester
"Phil"

"Phil" hails from Worcester where he is well known as an addict of the night life in the village. Has a penchant for plain speaking under any circumstances. He lent some money to Decker once, and has been careful ever since about long-term loans. Takes geology, and owing to his cross country training has no difficulty keeping up with Roxy on field trips.





ARTHUR S. CORIALE

Utica

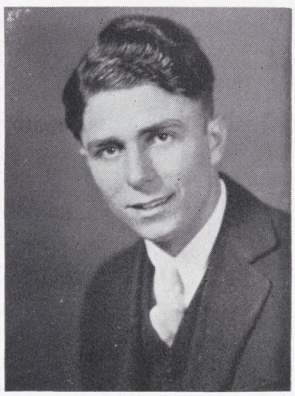
"Art" "Bugs"

An idealist and believer in women, until he met Alberico. Still is known to be a scholar and scientist, despite "Stink's" quizzes sophomore year. The walls in his room serve as North's telephone directory. Clinton Post Office complains of much mail from Oneonta Normal School addressed to Mr. Arthur S. Coriale, who gets it after Alberico has censored it. Took up smoking in his freshman year to keep up with his roommate, but isn't used to the smoke as yet. As long as you don't spill ashes on his desk, he'll do your math or physics.

ANTHONY FRANCIS JOSEPH COSENTINO

West Winfield

"Tony" "Antoine" "Cosey"



The silver-tongued, brazen-lunged orator of South. A master of the art of extemporaneous speaking—on any subject, at any time, and at any (but preferably great) length. Self-appointed publicity agent at Hamilton College for the town of West Winfield, home of a race of supermen. A great after dinner speaker—great before and during dinner, also. Champion ice cream eater of the Campus. By his own modest admission, is the builder of most of New York State's roads, including all the bad ones. Also an expert building inspector who worries constantly lest loose plaster in South fall and injure someone, generally believed to be Tony. "Now, in West Winfield. . . ."

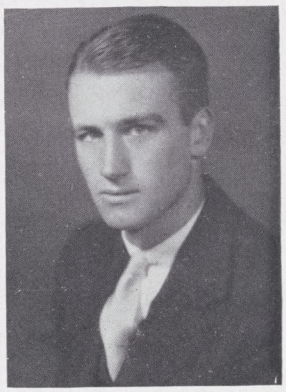
CHAUNCEY DEMING COWLES, JR., ΨΥ

Buffalo

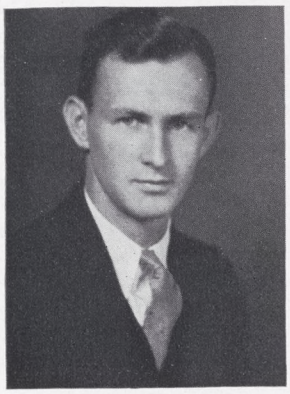
"Chan"

Ever since Fall House Party of freshman year when he rode around the Campus in full dress on Saturday morning, Chauncey has been a conspicuous figure in the Class of '33. He believes—shall we say—in the great and inevitable future of social activity. He is our ideal public relation man. His sparkling, ready wit is a selling point and his stinging repartee can be relied upon to keep at a safe distance our most pressing creditors. He has no enemies for long, for there is a lot of likeableness stowed away under the hatches of his rather slight stature.

FRANK LITTLE COWLES, JR., ΑΔΦ
Glens Falls
"Frank"



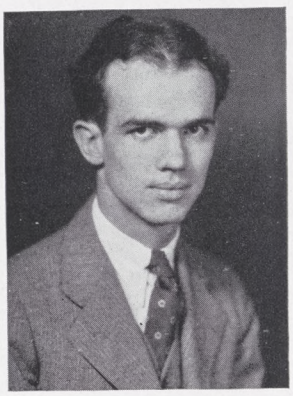
Frank never lets his studies interfere with his education. Disputes Caesar in being the only man to come, see, and conquer Rome, as well as Utica or any other place. The good-looking boy with the million-dollar smile is a product of Glens Falls, wherever that is. You should see him on a basketball floor! In truth he sinks a mean basket. Mox will have him as material for future years, God knows how long!



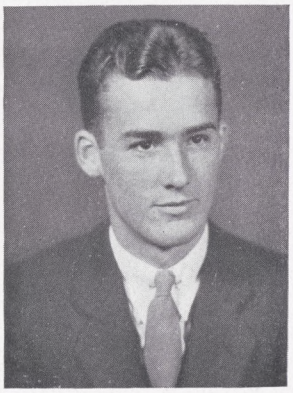
LEROY JOHN CRANE, TKE
Clinton
"Lee"

Another one of the local boys who made good. The last or almost the last of a long, famous line. Had to come to Hamilton to keep up the family tradition—but then one reason is as good as another. Plays hockey with a vengeance. His adventures with the women have been many and varied but let's not go into that here.

PAUL BURT CROTTY, XBΣ
Oneonta
"Phi Bete" "Peburt" "Cosine"



Phi Bete was planning to go to Cornell but came here instead. Foul play is suspected. Paul's two passions are tiddeldy winks and a girl. If there is any future in tiddeldy winks, he will have a successful life. He has one cruel pastime—namely bullying Dan Orcutt—verbally. An accomplished lad, Paul can and will play five measures of Chopin's *Polonaise Militaire* unless his intention is grasped quickly. Spends his vacations on the road between Oneonta and Stamford, the Queen of the Catskills.



HENRY HERBERT CRUMB, JR., ELS

Clinton

"Cocky" "Hank"

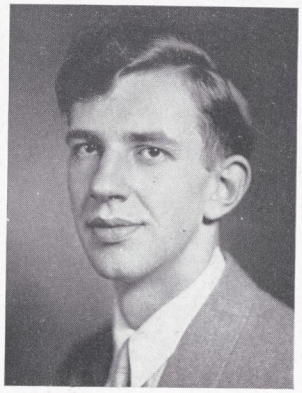
Our own good Samaritan. Always ready to lend a helping hand—with the women. If you've been wondering who wrote "Love for Sale," see Hank. Was a flash in Clinton but could never make the Hill. His red hair is a permanent attraction for the women—Ida know whi(te). "Thot'll do it, 'Enry."

JOHN GARRETT DEGRAFF, ΔΥ

Amsterdam

"Little Joe"

A prince in Amsterdam, he has condescended to live as a private person among us common men in spite of his longing for the sights and sounds of old DeGraff Street. The Devil of Delta U. in his spare time, which will not bear examination. Our John is the most consummate liar (in a gentlemanly way) in these parts. This may be credited when we say that by the time he has finished one of his inventions he invariably believes it himself. He is not the loudest, but the most puissant member of the deadly combine, Howlett and DeGraff, dealers in deviltry. Is pathetically sure that he is a heaven-sent all-around athlete; a delusion that has led him into trouble.



LOUIS EUGENE DELAFLEUR, ELS

Utica

"Slapfoot" "Lou" "Slu"

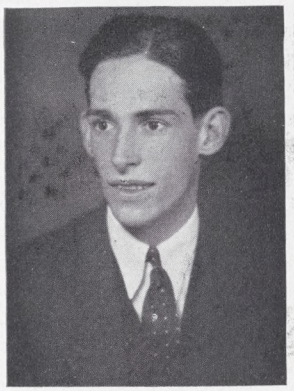
Hamilton's own Edison. Had the reputation of being a student when he came here but soon lived it down. Almost has Marquardt beat for souping. Lou's souping is not so obvious—he merely fixes faculty radios. Has athletes foot and is proud of it. Glories in the fact he got generous sophomore year and gave it to Vickery. The two have been living together ever since. Lou speaks Polish fluently. "Tish gwoopia, Tarzan, how's for some football." Wishes Skidmore was co-ed.

LELAND KENNEDY DESORMO, ΨΥ

Malone

"Lee" "Brute" "De Frama"

Lee is, without doubt, the strongest man in college. And what's more he looks and acts it. It's a good thing for most of us that he's naturally good natured—except on the football field where his size alone is enough to wither the most offensive spirit of the opposing lineman to say nothing of the fierce look and the beetled brows which he may acquire at will. The brawn—and perhaps the brain—of this, our Goliath, unfailingly attracts girls by the score. He pretends to dodge them, but we have evidence to the contrary—he's only trolling for the best catch. He wants to be a doctor but would make a better athletic director.



ROBERT MACLARY DIGGS, ΘΔΧ

Tulsa, Okla.

"Mac" "Woof" "Lefty" "Deeg"

Tried out for the hockey team freshman year and has been playing soccer ever since. Has real talent for entertaining house party girls according to Folley. "Mac" is patriotic: last Washington's Birthday he wore ham and pineapple on a blue suit. Likes civilization but it takes him a week to get here. He and "Alfalfa Bill" have the oil situation well in hand. He's now backing the Governor of the Sovereign State to the limit. "Lefty" is quite a singer—on his own note.

CRAWFORD SHELLEY DOUGLASS, ΛΧΑ

Brooklyn

"Doug"

The original Brooklyn dodger. Has "idears" and his "alpher, beter, gammer" is a joy to hear. Has a terrible malady which injures his mental capacity. Sleeping sickness is a terrible thing, indeed, for one so young. President of the local P Club four or five times running but declines the nomination for the June elections. A philosopher at heart.

HERBERT DRINKWATER, JR., TKE

Yorkville

"Drinkie" "Herbie" "Stangy" "Drinketor"

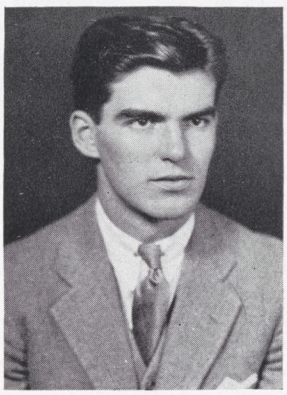
One of the better examples of local talent. Hails from Yorkville. Don't make the break of asking him if he comes from New York Mills—it touches a very vital note in Herbie's heart. Tries to convince us of the value of these suburban girls—hasn't succeeded yet. Women claim he dances just too divinely for words. When he croons in their ears with that lovely, bass voice of his, it just sort of gets 'em. Herb's whisper sounds about as soft as General Burton and "Cal" Lewis in an argument.

ROBERT LEO FAY, ΨΥ

Rochester

"Bob" "Leo" "King" "Robo"

"Oh, yes—Fay's the name." And it's a well-known name. Has been tapped Quadrangle, slapped D. T., and tramped Was Los. But he doesn't always come out of the frays unscathed. Picks a different sport for each injury. Freshman year it was a nose, sophomore year a knee, and this year a shoulder. Perhaps next year a girl may break his heart, but we hope not. Vive le roi!



DOUGLAS WINSTON FLETCHER, XBΣ

Clarks Green, Pa.

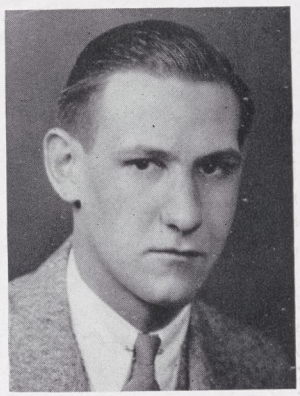
"Doug" "Fletch" "Skid"

Look at this little rosebud we have added to our collection. His theme song is "Overnight." He is sometimes known as the fireman's child—got this freshman year because of his ability to dress so quickly while sliding down a rope. Haak's protegé and he is always "wide awake." He and Haak took the advice of a senior and have been inseparable ever since. You'd better break up this combination, Doug, if you are going to be a minister.

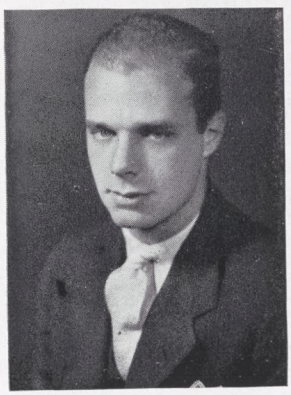
RICHARD HARTER FOGLE, ΔΥ

Canton, Ohio

"Rich" "Fo"



This is the great original—Old Man River—who never had a boyhood, and who sobs continually that he is not the man he used to be; he was born great, but his whole progress has been a steady decline. He came to college sullen and wild, but the unrelenting discipline of two high-minded roommates has taught him both humility and an appreciation of the beauties of early dawn. Gets more sleep than any other man in college, a fact traceable to his fatal weakness for having "just one more." He spent his early years wandering in the woods with Plato and Emerson—dubbed by "Cal" as the "Prince of Procrastinators," by his one great passion as "Jo Jo the Dogfaced Boy," and by a harassed referee as "That Surly Indian," he has needed the consolations of philosophy.



CLARENCE BERTRAM FRANK, DECAGON

New Rochelle

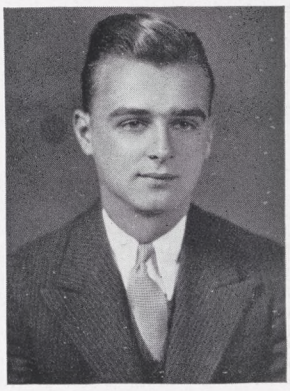
"Clary" "Bertie"

Here we have an athlete from the Metropolitan district. His favorite professors are Squires and Christenson. Won't look at a female until she looks at him, which according to himself, is immediately. A good basketball player but should be a wrestler since he seems to be a "natural" at the latter sport. Has stopped smoking cigarettes so many times he has an idea he could stop for good, if he tried. But, to give him credit, he did cut down during basketball. Part of the Mutt and Jeff combination in South South. We were asked not to mention Gellman's name.

CHARLES YEOMANS GARDINER, ΑΔΦ

Amsterdam

"Chuck" "Gigi"



We don't know just what to make of him. A man of mystery. Has a yen for elocution. Wanders through the halls reciting nonsense-rhymes and melodramatic poems. Again, he sits at his desk and dreams. Of what? No one knows. There have been sad moments when he has revealed a few of the many secret recesses of his heart. When "Gigi" deserted Hamilton's chair of French, "Chuck" changed. No one to fight with. That fiery little temper is dormant. His favorite invectives are now rusty. We have been told that "Chuck" looks a bit like his friend "Gigi." Well, ask "Chuck." Better run though.

FRED GRANT GARDNER, JR., TKE

Alexander

"Tuff" "Gard"

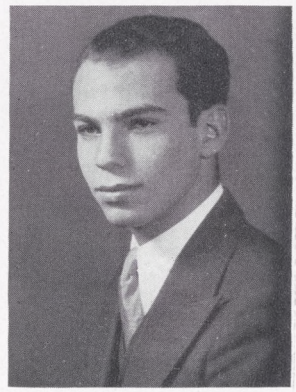
Here he is, ladies and gentlemen—fresh from the country—fresh, anyway. The town he comes from is Alexander or something like that. No one could ever quite figure out why they bothered naming it. Is a triple threat man on the football field and the sofa. The former netted him one broken nose and the latter—well, don't ask. If you really want to know you'd find out from him. Was considered quite a normal fellow until he roomed with Pedrick sophomore year. Too bad he couldn't have been recovered in time.

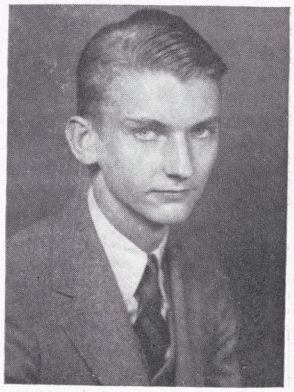
IRVING GELLMAN, DECAGON

New Rochelle

"Irv" "Gillman"

The Little Philosopher—cigarettes made him both little and a philosopher to boot, but not too hard. Known as a souper freshman year but his critics have found themselves to be mistaken—he really knew more than the professors and was trying to educate them, "Gigi" being no exception. He tolerates Katz. Both admire Winnie the Pooh. When Gellman wears his famous million-dollar grin, his intrinsic value is raised to about 45 cents. He was a fairly good Commons waiter until Danford heard he didn't like the food. Doesn't wait now, but the food hasn't improved yet.





ROBERT ARNOLD HAAK, XBΣ

Bayside

"Bob" "Off-center" "Sid"

And in this corner we have the famous Bayside Terror (ask him, he'll tell you where Bayside is). During freshman year he formed half of the famous team of "Sid and Skid," and hasn't been just right since. Thus far, he has survived three Union games (Gott sei Dank), but we have our doubts about the fourth. He is a famous athlete, specializing in six-day bicycle races—in fact, he has even been known to ride one all night.

WILLIAM ALFRED HANDS, ΘΔX

Rutherford, N. J.

"Bill" "Willie" "Will"

Started his college career with a belief that Rutherford has the best football team in New Jersey, and the supposition that he could always make one no-trump. Unconscious his freshman year, asleep his sophomore (in spite of Porter's heroic efforts to the contrary), he combined them both in his junior year. One doesn't really know "Willie" until one has seen him bare his soul in an ecstasy of drumming (either with or without a drum). He is equally happy on the ice or studying English Lit., but his forte is debating. Forced to choose between soccer and his studies in his sophomore year, he promptly gave up both.

JOSEPH CORNELIUS HARTMAN, ΘΔX

New Rochelle

"Joe" "Yose"

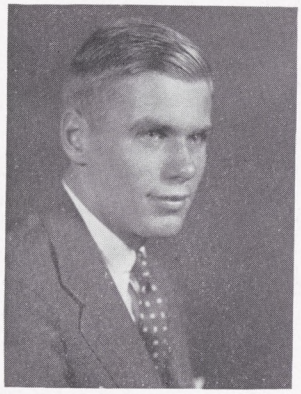
Joe is the walking medical dictionary of Hamilton and New Rochelle, and an undisputed authority on birth control (his brother's a doctor and his girl a nurse), The laziest man in the house, according to Will Hands. The empirical phenomenon whence arises the expression, "Like a bull in a china shop." (With due apologies to Dr. Squires.) Joe got a sore arm last Christmas vacation from sleeping on a bench in a railroad station.

ROGER ALLEN HARVEY, ΔY

Binghamton

"Rodg"

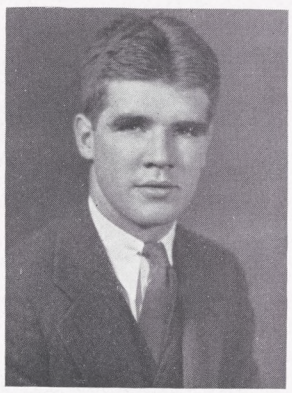
He came to College to study "bugs" but found that being a play boy was more fun. He spends most of his time either in Syracuse or Binghamton and during his short visits on the Hill holds a fawning audience spellbound with wondrous tales of adventure in those magic cities. In spite of his wanderlust, he seems to do fairly well and will, no doubt, some day become a doctor. That possibility is terrifying to any who have had occasion to hold financial negotiations with him. We fear that the patients of the renowned Doctor Harvey will be forced to chose between health and wealth.



ALFRED MINOR HAWLEY, ΑΔΦ
New Haven, Conn.
"Al"

If there were no difference between a great humorist and a terrible punster, Al would be a great humorist. Just ask him for a pun and he will retort, "Pun what subject?" It is rumored that one time in early youth someone actually laughed at one of his jokes. Since then punster Hawley has been striving, at the bitter expense of his brethren, to repeat his feat of early youth.

JAMES TAYLOR HEYL, ΑΔΦ
New Canaan, Conn.
"Jim" "Jimmie" "Heel"



And here is our old friend, Ned Brandt of Hopskip (for boys.) He is a glowing blend of boyish exuberance and manly dignity (though a fair maiden was recently heard to sigh, "Jim is so naïve," so we can't swear to the invulnerability of that dignity). Jim came to college with reform in his eye, but soon decided that we weren't worth saving, and besides what can you do for youths already so steeped in sin? Among the titles heaped on him by admirers are: "The Scientific Humanist," "The Singing Sophomore," and sometimes "Mrs. Grundy." Jim owes much to his western culture—in fact it is this outdoor quality of his that so discourages those of us who believe in a little "mal de siécle" now and then.

ROBERT JAMES HICKS, ΔΚΕ
North Troy
"Bob" "Iggy" "Heeks"

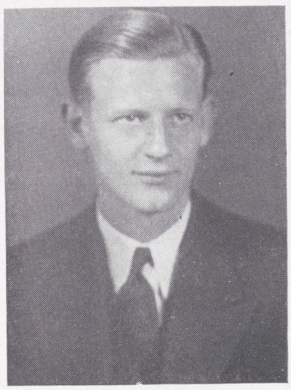
And in this corner the Pied Piper of Hamilton. Sophomore year he (with Hosmer and Brownlee) gave Burton a terrible disappointment when the General's army of dusty dog-catchers discovered that the suspicious noises issuing from 25 South were not those of a menagerie. Believes that Roxy's organ ought to be installed in the Chapel so that more variations can be made when a hymn book falls on the manuals during a prayer. Before and after dinner we find our "Iggy" nonchalantly playing piano accompaniments to such solo instruments as wastebaskets, tin pans, and local tap dancers. However, he is the one man who will be remembered as having come to Hamilton and left as a musician (dead or alive). Spends his spare time keeping one lesson ahead of his tutoring pupils. P.S. He studies!

THERON TIMOTHY HOLDEN, TKE

Honeoye Falls

"Tim" "Timy" "T. T."

Has a habit of reciting gravestone inscriptions. Spends much time in and around marble orchards. Likes taking his own picture because he can get a wider variety of subjects in that way. Makes trips to Cortland now and then which he tries to make mysterious. We understood he took geology to get some Little Falls diamonds. Thinks Niagara Falls too near for a honeymoon.



JOSEPH BENTLEY HOLLINSHEAD, ΨΥ

Englewood, N. J.

"Bud" "Buster" "Jo" "Bent"

The white-haired mother of Psi Upsilon! During his three years at Hamilton, "Bud" has been one of the sterling men of the Class of 1933. Knows girls in all leading schools and colleges and some who can't get in any school or college. During his sophomore year had an unfortunate experience with a frail from Corning. Since then everything has been on the up and up. Has an ambition, recently acquired, to become a doctor and make the world safe for the double standard. One reservation—he must learn to control his urge for a bit of femininity. Discretion, always!

HOWARD COATES HOSMER, ΔKE

Auburn

"Howie" "Coates" "Hoz" "Hossmerr"

We are proud to say that his preference for the witch has given way to nobler aspirations. Once was in a prison riot and has worn his hair a bit long ever since. These Scotland Yard men are like ferrets. Won some golf balls home once and has been trying to repeat on the College course. Had five consecutive three's in one round once and just stopped blushing. Can make any known noise different than any one else. Sings "Sweet Sue" constantly and considers it an offense when someone tries to help. Bets against himself at exam time and still owes 75 cents but promises to win some money this June.

JAMES LEWIS HOWLETT, ΔΥ

Skaneateles

"Jim"

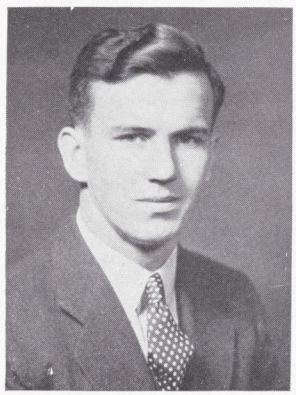
Pledged as a great athlete, his activities have been unremitting but extra-mural. He is beginning to have a working knowledge of Utica in its darker phases. Fascinating but fickle, he tells his rosary of house-party girls with a sinister smile. "Jimmie" is the proud possessor of a bull-like voice, and uses it in arguments to howl down all opposition. He is unassuming when alone, but put him with DeGraff and you have a dangerous man. This pair is slowly driving Harvey to a death caused by nervous exhaustion. A fellow of infinite jest, but what jests! "Don't be like that, Mr. Hemingway."

CHARLES RUSSELL HYDE, ΛΧΑ

Troy

"Charlie" "Chuck"

The blond Don Juan from Troy, the Women's City. Sometimes we have our doubts about the morality of said city. But "Chuck" behaves fairly well around these parts although he is often seen with a large, well-oiled shovel, which he handles with great dexterity. Once someone told him he was offensive so he took up fencing. He is now off fencing for life. At least, so the boys thought when he started a taxi service and started taxing their pocket books at the same time. Perhaps his big mission in life is to be a taxidermist.



FRED JENSEN, ELS

Troy

"Count" "Freddie" "Schenzdorf"

Personal ambassador from the King of Denmark to convert the liquor-loving Americans. The only man who could get away with giving "In Memoriam" in broken English. Crashed the Olympics flying a Danish flag on a Hamilton jacket. Made the Norwegian team stand at attention while he played their national anthem. Has entitled his proposed autobiography, "The Making of an American" (which one). Lay off him, "Stink," he can't help that name.

FREDERICK TUTHILL KEELER, ΣΦ

Scarsdale

"Commodore" "Freddie" "Keelo"

"Freddie" is one of the "Happiness Boys" who keeps light and cheer abounding in the small hours of house-party mornings. He must have covered himself with glory as well as with grime in a certain soccer game last fall, for how else can we explain the very warm welcome which always awaits him in the fair city of Buffalo? Fred has gotten more P plusses than any other man in college. He assures us repeatedly, however, that this does not tell the whole story, and he has never yet admitted a mark below 79.

GEORGE CROSSETT KINGSLEY, ΨΥ

Kenilworth, Ill.

"Kinkey"

Too bad he was in love—a comb, a mirror, and you. He did conquer his self-consciousness, but even then "Cal" upset his vanity. Loves athletics, but likes his studies, doesn't allow them to interfere with his education.

ARTHUR VINCENT KOHLER, ΛΧΑ

Groghan

"Art" "Artie"

Three great big hotchas for the little Napoleon. Are ya listnin', folks? "Artie's" majoring in economics, poly sci, and extra-curricular public speaking and hopes to become a politician. Admits he's never wrong, and exerts his individuality by exclaiming "Oh, yeah?" to everything that's said to him. Has a mania for being tidy and can't bear to see a crumpled newspaper or a cigarette ash on the floor—the effect of rooming with Worboys and Martin sophomore year. Outside of pool and checkers (unbeatable in both, ask him!) his greatest recreation has been playing 'phone pole tag with Utica bicycle cops. One night one tagged him and "Artie" has been "it" ever since.

HARRY GORDON KRUEGER, ΧΒΣ

Brooklyn

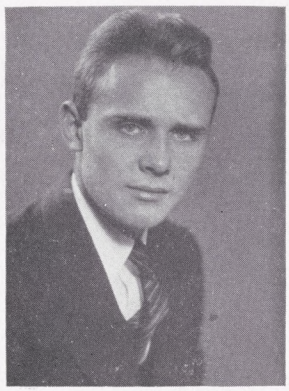
"Cherub"

Hairbreadth Harry in person! An enthusiastic figure-skater and long distance runner. His favorite indoor sport is firing "double questions" at Chase. Used to believe in women until Reinig showed him the evil of his ways. Now believes only in bridge and the sound of the dinner bell. Plans to become one of the big men in the financial world. Took Bill Squires to assure himself that the world doesn't exist. At any rate he has obtained several offers from the New York Central—to stay off their trains. "Remember the time we went to—?" etc., etc., etc.

ROBERT LAMONT, ΧΨ

Brooklyn

"Bob"



Talk about wim, wigor and wiggle! "Bob" thinks nothing of a full day's work, including a few miles of skiing or running, after a night in Syracuse (all too frequent to be meaningless), and has enough surplus energy running wild the next day to give many Profs. a nervous relapse. No Ham. Col. scholar has ever assumed so many attitudes as "Bob" has while persuading a class. One Prof. never knew until it was pointed out to him that "Bob" really has two legs. He is busy now persuading the Coach to import some ice next winter. "Bgrrrrrrrr—grr! Now I'll tell you, it's this way."

EDWARD NORTH MAIN, DECAGON

Schenectady

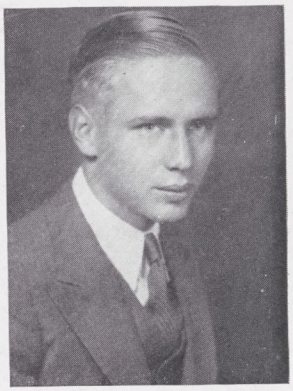
"Roger" "Ed" "Pop" "Sweetheart"

Here he is, folks. Don't crowd. Commonly called "Sweetheart" but prefers "Mr. Sweetheart." Is known to be a man of many women, but try to get him to confess it. Being the last of a long line of Greek students, was supposed to know something about the classics when he came up here. Still takes an active interest in the classics, traveling hundreds of miles to see a Greek play at Vassar. Naturally his interest was purely platonic. Would be editor of "Ham Life," "Lit," the "Handbook," and even this "Hamiltonian," if he had his own way. Perhaps it's just as well that he didn't. Probably the only upperclassman who insists on having his overshoes buckled up.

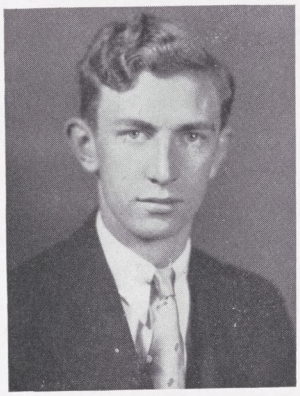
MARSHALL LEONARD MARQUARDT, ELS

North Tarrytown

"Mark"



Chief reason for not giving the Philippines their independence. He learned about women from a Cornell KAT—she made her mark. And then there was his date who arrived in the morning (she worked on the Albany night boat). Visited his native haunts after sophomore year, but we could see no improvement except in the way he smoked his cigarettes. Really learned about women on this trip. Tried to get through college on his own cynicism and his brothers' reputation. "Where is my key to 'Cal's'."



DONALD LAW MARTIN, ΛΧΑ

Vernon

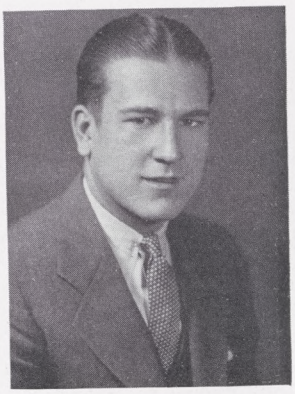
"Don" "Law" "Stretch"

By far one of the great mathematicians of the times. Really takes College seriously. A regular whizz with the girls—"Whizz that girl's name?" Maybe it's the hair. Admits he thinks small town girls are the best. A good student but who can blame a guy for a game of checkers now and again? Has yet to learn to drive with two hands. Being groomed by A. R. Winters, local cinder path expert, for the Hamilton track team. Might be an athlete but it's a bit late now, especially for one whose activities to date have been confined to gym basketball.

THEODORE CARLTON MASSOTH, XΨ

New Rochelle

"Ted"



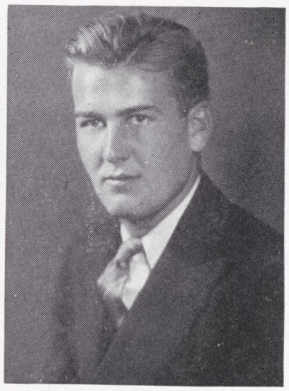
A little fellow but packs a mighty punch. Stay away from his five feet seven inches in an argument. Jim did and entertained a pair of mice for weeks. Really, "Ted's" not that way always. He just has to see that young womanhood is protected. Oh, yes, and ask "Ted" about his physics sometime. Better yet, read "Pill's" report. All in all, "Ted's" one of the best students Ham. Coll. ever had but just doesn't care for a Phi Bete key. That seems to be the way with the New Rochelle contingent.

ELMORE SOPER McKECHNIE, XBΣ
Gloversville
"Mac" "Mr. O'Brien"

Why "O'Brien"? Well, he had to think of another name quickly and the Irish in him came out. A passion for excitement or at any rate a "passion" got him into that scrape as well as a thousand others. Elmore cannot be made to talk of his exploits, but excites universal curiosity and some awe by bringing home souvenirs with which he decorates his room. A Good Shot: Four A. M. at Union Station and Mac.

JOHN MEAD, ΣΦ
Fort Wayne, Indiana
"John" "Meadie"

And here we introduce smiling John from Way Out West. The story of John's brilliant, meteoric career may be traced up Genessee Street and up five flights to the tower. Thus by nothing short of superhuman energy did this lovely, cornfed boy become the leading Greek and Latin student, not to mention Sanskrit authority and win his way into the hearts of all. We like John. Good old John!



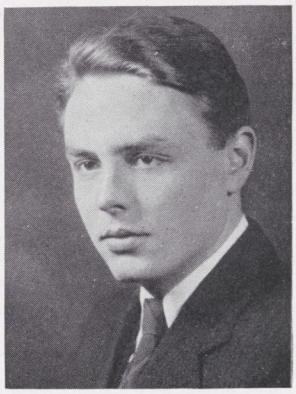
JAMES PERCIVAL MORRILL, JR., ΥΨ
Paterson, N. J.
"Jim" "Jape"

"Pext," "Henry," "Percy," and "Hey"—not to mention other nommers which would be censored—are the various monickers of this compact and sterling demon of the financial world. Of late in position of official treasurer his "anti-hoarding plan" has caused the Psi U boys to tread in fear and trepidation. His capability in this line definitely forces one to respect him as a potential and embryonic Morgan. His economic policies include the advocation of the Gold Standard, the Five Year Plan, Bigger and Better Dole, and Jersey applejack. In his present-day attitude we see the glitter of crass materialism eclipsing his scientific endeavor and his previous desire to become a world-reknowned obstetrician. We still hope for his redemption. The constant lover!

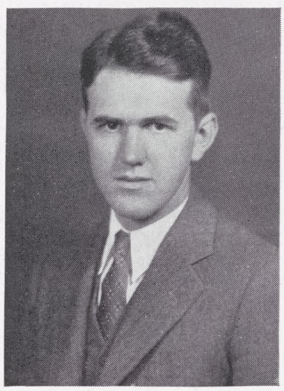
RICHARD THOMAS MURPHY, ΔKE

Utica

"Dicko" "Murph" "Pierre" "Chico"



A laundryman of note and a consistent giggler. Will laugh with anybody at anything or at anybody, including himself. Has a faculty for bewildering tennis opponents. Has frequent arguments on tennis and ethics with Professor Wilder and has the advantage—in tennis. Passed Math 2 because Carruth liked his smile. A brilliant promoter—of sleighrides, tennis matches, binges, etc. Found Harvard too easy after the first year and transferred to the college on the hilltop at which he is seldom seen without a red sweater. "Professor Wilder says to never mind about looking for the rubbers because they were no damn good anyway"; "Slip unto me a piece of bread else I am liable to break your arm."



IRA LaVERNE NICHOLS, ΔKE

Cortland

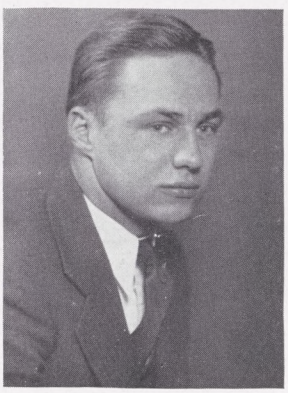
"Ira" "Nick" "Tarantula"

A rapid-fire seed salesman from Cortland, N. Y., and Wichitah, Kansas. Had a Phi Bete brother and is trying to keep up the family tradition. Knows more about Middle West front doors than many a corn-fed Iowan. In fact he has been known, on his summer rambles, to tell the farmers what makes the tall corn grow. Official hotel stationery and soap man east of the Campus. Gave the best imitation of a poisonous spider in the whole house when someone reported having seen a tarantula on a bunch of bananas. For days it wasn't safe to meet Nicholas on the stairs. His bite is terrifying.

EVERETT NESTOR OLLIKAINEN, ELS

Huntington Station

"Ollie"



Was peeved at "Supe" for flunking him in French but fixed Perrine so he couldn't do the same thing. Took Geology junior year after Ruland told him there was a trip to Little Falls. Should be able to instruct Roxie on the terrain down there. Made a gross mistake at the same time in picking his roommates. Would have represented Finland at Lake Placid but he had no Finnish flag. "Hey, Ruland, let me sleep. What did I ever do to you?"

EDWIN FRANCIS OLSZEWSKI

Utica

"Ed" "Ollioso"

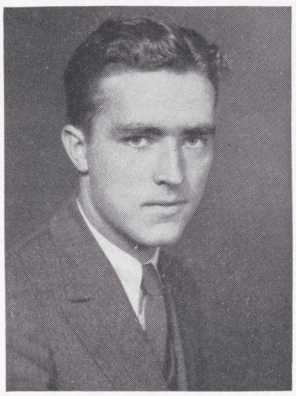
Ex-mayor of North! The leader of the Olszewski-Drezja-Alberico triumvirate. Drezja is gone. Alberico locks himself in his room. Ed is left alone. Still he does pretty well alone as "Tim" Holden will have to testify. Olszewski is a chemist par excellence. If you cannot approach North, Olszweski has fortified it. However, he is losing his grip,—maybe it's that New Hartford red-head. He was getting to be a good man. He has succeeded Kuczycke as a water-slinging champ, but he just doesn't seem to make the "H.H.s." Oh well—another naïve boy ruined by a liberal education.

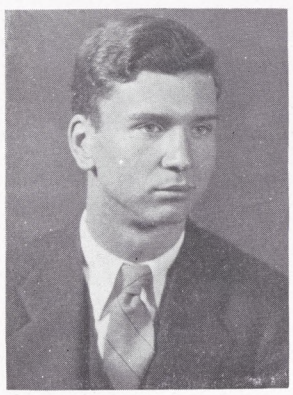
DANIEL JAMES ORCUTT, ΧΒΣ

Oneonta

"Danny" "Ork"

Dan boasts of Oneonta as his home town, and claims it is the center of the universe. He is very modest, but do the girls fall for this lad? It is nothing less than a stampede. Spends half his time arguing with Crotty, whom he usually convinces by physical force. He is a rare physicist and has his own theories on the subject. He does not agree with Einstein on some minor mathematical points. He has roomed with Decker for three years, and has emulated that great scholar in certain respects.



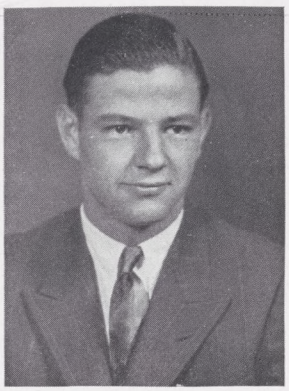


WILLARD HALL PARSONS, ΤΚΕ

White Plains

"Will" "Pars" "Parsy"

Came to college a supreme womanhater, and boasting about the glories of Westchester County and Mt. Marcy. After a few months he looked around and changed his mind. Became interested in women at the beginning of his third year. Swiped a slimer's girl at Fall Party and has been taking periodic walks to Sequoit ever since. Has a distinct preference for red heads. Can usually be found messing around in a pile of rocks, "Now geologically speaking ——"

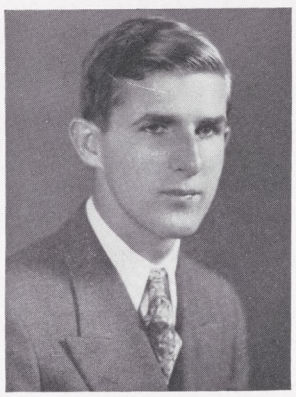


CHARLES JOSEPH PAUMIER, XBΣ

Rome

"Chuck" "Paumy"

Rome and Troy are the best cities in the United States —if you don't think so, just ask "Chuck." Besides being a lover, Charles is a big out-door man. Clay pigeons (stationary) are his favorite game—Chuck thinks nothing of getting two out of twenty-five, but then they don't taste very good. Fishing composes the second sport of his manly and vigorous life. Besides this, he also tosses a mean foil.

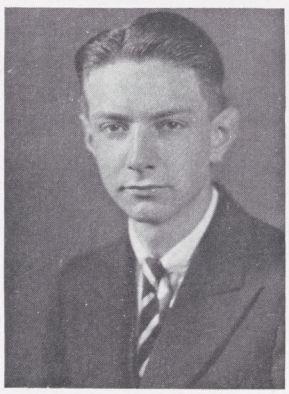


GEORGE JAMES PEDRICK, TKE

Cold Spring Harbor

"Pedie" "Caesar" "Speed"

The firemen from Cold Spring Harbor's Volunteer Fire Department. He gave General Burton a lesson or two in the Silliman Hall conflagration of '31. His badge helped him out of Math class that day—"Certainly, Mr. Pedrick, you may go." He is a quiet sort of fellow, but talks fluently when questioned about his home town. Likes to hitch-hike, and plans to cross the Atlantic afoot as soon as he graduates (?)



FRANK B. PHILLIPS, JR.

Southampton

"F. B., Jr."

Frank is the guardian of the library, but that's all the good it does him. Moved down to live with Bugsy, because Bugsy is the only one who can make him study. Frank is one of the few who has found complete satisfaction with Clinton girls. Freshman year he found himself the unfortunate victim of a row outside of chapel, and he hasn't gotten any of his clothes back yet. He is always so demure and smiling, that one wonders how such a face can fit on such a pilferer of affections.

JOHN KARL POPPE, ΛΧΑ

Clinton

"Pop-eye" "Poppy" "Tom-cat"

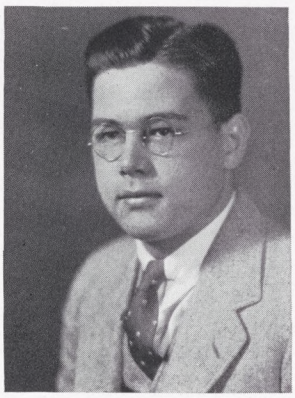
Just another local boy who made good but contrary to custom, not in hockey. This time it's track and cross-country. When Coach Winters heard that Poppe was captain-elect of cross-country for 1932 he presented him with two alarm clocks. We didn't quite get the significance of the "Tom-Cat" until Scagel (or somebody) told us Karl's nocturnal habit of yowling for females. It seems to work even to the extent of making the yowler a cradle snatcher. His philosophy of life is based on the maxim that stolen fruit is the sweetest. Tsk! tsk! Must be the bronze hair and the passion. for flags. On the whole, a pretty good egg, Poppe.

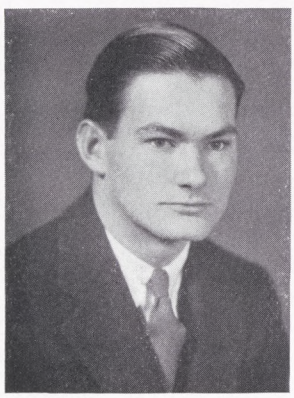
ELLSWORTH FREDERICK QUALEY, TKE

Woodhaven

"El" "Zib" "Zybisko" "Qail" "Babe" "Al"

He never had a nickname before he came here but see the collection he has now. Not so bad for only three years. Comes from Woodhaven but never brags about it. His favorite specialty freshman year was attending square dances in Clinton. Since then has settled down into the rut of the student. Probably will become Phi Bete—at least Prexy had faith in him by making him chapel marker. Keep it up, kid!





RICHARD JOSEPH REDMOND, ΔΚΕ

New York

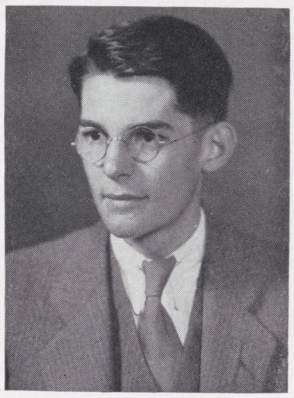
"Dick" "Prexy"

The third and last of the Redmond clan—and lacking none of the Redmond efficiency. Not content with erecting sets for Charlatans, scrub managing, getting ads, etc., etc., he had to form a brass band to accompany games and other college riots. This Redmond, gone aesthete, came to college believing that Sousa was the brightest star in the musical heavens. Having struggled with the sciences of harmony and counterpoint, he now writes etudes with apologies to Bach and a trace of "Eili, Eili" (he's from Brooklyn, you know). We believe his future to be secure, but should he fail—well, there's always room for a trumpet player in the Salvation Army.

RICHARD ROWE REED, ΛΧΑ

Cortland

"Dick" "Strangler"



A dear little fellow with a voice as sweet and clear as a maiden's. But beware—a shark with a maiden's wiles. A shark indeed—a math shark to be explicit. Richard is a young man with high aspirations. He desires to be known as a pugilist but is much more feared as a strangler. Beware of these innocent looking little fellows! Sophomoric necks mean no more to Dick than match sticks. Cerebral hemorrhages are delightful achievements. He has caused more failures at Hamilton than one would suspect at first glance—a subtle schemer! The victims never suspect that they will flunk, while he rides gallantly through, as they while away the hours around a bridge table before an exam.

WILLIAM LOUIS REINIG, ΧΒΣ

New York City

"Bill" "Bud"

What the well dressed man will wear! One House-party let Chase (of the Melrose Chases) get him a blind date. Then, after a period of seclusion, he matriculated for a while at Columbia. Although he developed a fine accent and a remarkable sense of humor there, he soon returned to Hamilton for he was ever mindful of the good times had before his departure. This little lad with "Who's Your Little Whosis" for his theme song wishes you all a hot time on your next visit to the "bif town."

JOHN DURFEE BRAYMER, DECAGON

Granville

"Johnnie" "Jack"

Introducing Jack Braymer from the West—west of Vermont. Comes from the slate country and thinks that a law should be passed making slate roofs compulsory. Spends his summers at the Plattsburg C. M. T. C. and thinks that the army and navy should be increased so that he can be a general instead of a corporal. Formerly Main's chief competitor for the slow motion eating championship of Commons, but he has been forced to change his tactics, or go hungry. Wholesale dealer in eleventh hour finishes. Ate at Commons for two years and was sent to the garage for repairs to the good old engine.

THOMAS GRANT ROBERTSON, ΑΔΦ

Goshen

"Tom" "Tommy"

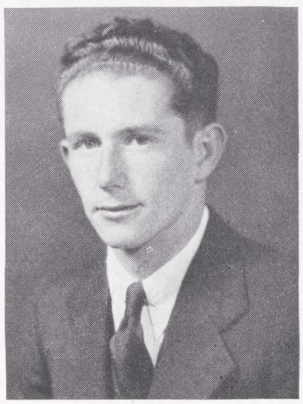
And "Fanny" used to be a girl's name! There are many things which could be written about this lad, but 'tis best to leave them unsaid. He shipped for a voyage to Cooperstown, but the "ark" was wrecked en route and the mariners left stranded. Tommy has, as they say, a leaning toward the dramatical and theatrical, to wit: one nifty 1 in. x 3 in. mustache, guaranteed not to fade or shrink on washing. Seriously though, one cannot overlook such a second tenor in "Smut's" radioactive Choir. Sweet also is his temperament and keen the mind under that raven poll. Active in athletics as well as in the more refined sides of life on the Hill, Tom is known and liked by all.

GEORGE NIXON RULAND, ELS

Patchogue

"Peboe"

The Long Island Flash. Started his college life by importing "Salt watta girls from th' sound," but ended by falling in love with the college sweetheart in the Pittsford Inn. Roomed with both Frazee and Fanning freshman year—that's why Gross could never do anything with him. When it comes to women Peboe can give anyone a good run for his money. "Hi Gad, Fannin'."



PERCY BLAKE SAUNDERS, ΣΦ

Clinton

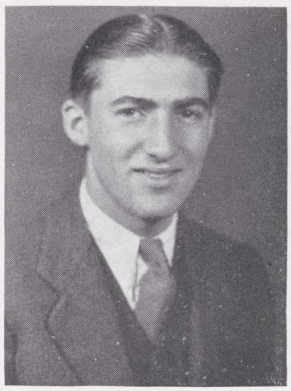
"Frisk" "Pubs" "Little Phew"

Saunders lost his ideals when he came to college but has since tried to reinstate them by struggling with himself over his violin. The business man in college; it's practically impossible to keep track of his multitudinous activities. He's usually a bit frenzied about something that's gone wrong but manages to come through. How he does it, no one has been able to determine, for he can get in more jams than any two men on the Hill. Leaving a car on Prexy's lawn isn't the best idea in the world, as "Saundie" managed to find out.

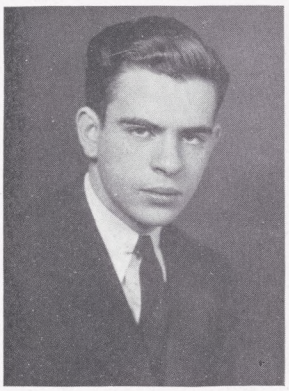
MICHAEL SCARPITTO

North Adams, Mass.

"Mike" "Scarp"



To look at this open, ingenuous (nay, almost vacuous) face, one would scarcely think that the wretch before you is a destroyer of woman's happiness and a heartless philanderer. Unluckily, the Amherst basketball trip destroyed our illusions about Mike. He is the most tireless practical joker on the campus, and exhausts anyone who has had the misfortune to be exposed to him for more than a few minutes at a time. He would like to be a great souper, but doesn't quite know how to go about it. Has changed the hub of the universe from Boston to North Adams, and when in Buffalo looked for the Pacific Ocean.



HERMAN FREDERICK SCHILZ, ELS

Utica

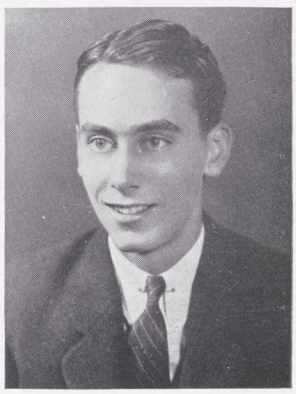
"Herm"

Hamilton's equivalent of Mrs. Winchell's bad boy. Never known to have actually done anything, but sits up nights to carry on the Cruser tradition. Met Ives at an early age or he might have been reclaimed. Really the nearest to being human that an aesthete can be. Specializes in infirmary courses—it's so easy to kid "Doc" Hamlin. "Herm" got quite wild reading plays but lately has Sloane down.

PHILIP W. SCHLEIT, ΑΔΦ

Syracuse

"Phil" "Slot"



Introducing the big business man of Ham. Coll. Note the ready smile and the eager-to-please expression. Is it any wonder he can get ads? (What ads?) Some say he was born with a sheaf of subscription blanks in hand and a tennis racquet in the other. He's *good* at ping pong. "Slot" could probably sell Lena one of his own tickets and make him think he was getting a bargain. At present taking a vacation after retiring from his position as "Sandwich King" in Carnegie.

ARTHUR IRVING SCOTT, XΨ

Kingston

"Art" "Scotty"

Arthur is indeed a distinguished member of the class, being the last man to throw a pailful of water on the class of 1932. Also has a distinctly different and displeasing manner of displaying derision—in fact it's damnable. Scotty is the self-appointed guardian angel of irrepressible and wayward souls who don't get up when the bell rings, or pick up bath mats, or turn out desk lights.

PAULDING FOOTE SELLERS, XΨ

Buffalo

"Pody" "Podge"

"Pody" (after studying three hours for a quiz)—"Gee, fellows, I don't know a thing about this course. I guess I'd better go to the infirmary. I might as well flunk her now as later." He's still here and manages a few extra curricular activities such as a little football with some small quantity of hockey thrown in. Likes Bermuda sunshine and . . . Thinks Dix was a fool to play golf, even once. A marvellous ski performer and a specialist on Pullman cars.

ADDISON J. SMITH, ΛXA

Bainbridge

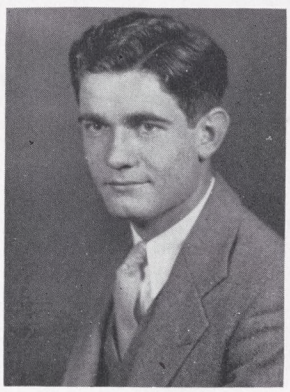
"Ad" "Smitty"

A perfect specimen of muscle-bound manhood. Lately has been muscling in on the boys in Sherrill where he has apparently made a hit. Seems to be girl crazy and would walk ten miles for the ordinary camel. Next to women, Ad likes his pipe. Is called the "Pie-eyed piper." Had a reputation for sanity until he went cave hunting and lost all his rocks.

ALBERT BENJAMIN SMITH, ΛΧΑ
Norwich
"Al" "Albie"

The "B" stands for Benjamin, Breese and Beebee. A prominent member of the Woman Haters Club of Norwich. Was reported to be engaged but the girl had to continue grammar school so Al's dad lost another customer. (Al's dad, by the way, is an undertaker). Al is now attempting "pun making." He hopes someday to be an expert but his brothers are doing everything to prevent the catastrophe. His big weaknesses are bright red or black ties and impossible stories, such as are found in Amazing and "Breese" magazines.

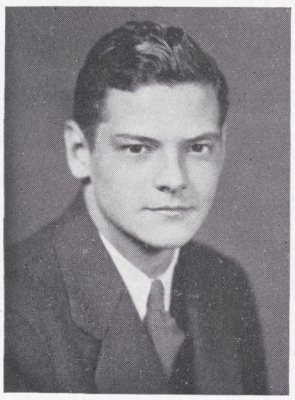
WILBUR B. SPRAGUE, JR., ΑΔΦ
Rochester
"Bill" "Willy"



"Healthy"—someone has called him—and not unjustly, despite a summer abroad and a few weeks in Paris. It has been a constant source of wonder to us all, that Bill has tenaciously clung to those ideals with which he faced this sordid college life. And as for his tenacity, it is almost painful in its starkness. For six years, in his frequent reveries, he dreamed of a fireside (in Rochester, of course) with the mellow strains of a 'cello pervading the atmosphere. But the ruggedness of his nature asserted itself, and for the next six years, it would seem, that in place of a 'cello there will be bagpipes and kilts, and a wee lassie from Dundee (still, in Rochester!). Any deviation from rectitude or improbity on Bill's part would startle us more than the suspension of morning chapels.

KENNETH J. STRULLY
New Rochelle
"Ken" "K. J."

After bequeathing an industrious brother to Hamilton, Ken was forced to retire to Brooklyn because of sickness, but says he will be back. We hope so. He was one of those fortunate ones who took meals in the infirmary all this year, with Braymer. Have you ever played bridge with him? He can't play the bid, so takes it anyway whether he has the cards or not. Waited all through freshman year to play varsity football, and then was forced to spend most of the season with crutches or on the bench.



HAROLD WILSON SYMONDS, JR., ΣΦ

New Hartford

"Sy" "Harry"

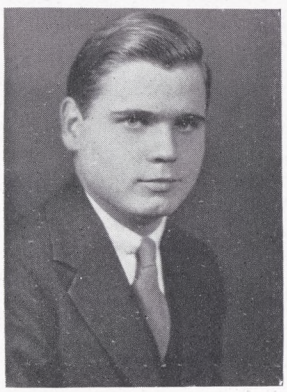
"Big Business" with his usual confidence, has been playing the market this year with quite some degree of success. Between stock manipulations, insurance selling, and his stewardship, it is reported that he has cleaned quite a tidy sum and will probably retire a few years after his graduation. These economic activities take up most of "Sy's" time, but nevertheless he does find time to attend classes and occasionally indulge in a 50-yard run. We forgot to mention the most important of his activities: that of letter writing. He has even been known to miss his favorite class (Economics) if the mail is late of a morning.

MICHAEL JOHN TIMKO, JR., ELS

Munhall, Pennsylvania

"Tim" "Butch" "I-love-it"

The only Frenchified Austrian in campus activity who speaks Russian; (His French, he sheepishly admits, is the result of the Shepard's training). The result of these foreign elements in his blood has been an artistic vein that goes in for occasional hemorrhages of violin playing and dramatic interests. He points with pride to his role of "barbed-wire" in the Charlatan war play of last year. One good thing about his hobbies is that if his hair doesn't qualify him as a musician he at least can act the role of "The Hairy Ape." To offset any suspicions of his being an aesthete, he masquerades as a varsity football player each Fall, proving that men of iron and steel come from dear old Pittsburgh.



ROBERT DUNLOP TOAZ, XΦ

Huntington

"Bobby" "Topaz" "Rhythmical Robert"

Has risen from a mere piano player to one of WIBX's world celebrated stars. Can't decide whether to put his Grecian physique into wrestling or the ministry. Has a tentative position with Wringling Bros. as the only man in the world who can snore on his stomach. Says he sleeps better during the day than the night and that he came to Hamilton in a dense fog which hasn't been penetrated by outsiders or himself.

CHARLES LAFAYETTE TODD, ΑΔΦ

Dunkirk

"Lafe" "Toddy" "Poet"

It has been said that great poets succeed in spite of, and not because of their odd habits. If they only succeeded because of them, Lafe's future would be assured. If not equalling the greatest in his art in literary ability, he certainly makes up for it possessing all the concomitant characteristics. But every cloud has a silver lining, and "Lafe" is that lining, God bless him!

WILLIAM FREDERICK TRACY

Rome

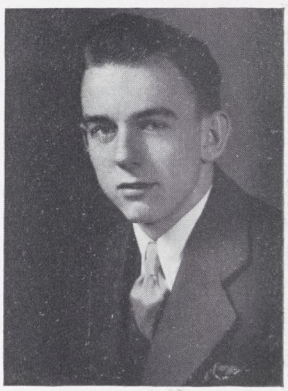
"Bill" "Tracer"

His friends will probably be startled to learn that Bill is just a student and not the President of the college. Of course, he'll take the job over after graduation. Bill is a scholar and an athlete. If you don't believe it, just ask him. Look at the strained expression on his face (or he may be smiling because the picture is free). He's been that way ever since Strawbridge transferred to Lehigh. Strawbridge must have owed him all of a "wee bonnie" nickel. Tracy will eventually solve the problem by borrowing a nickel from somebody and telling them that Strawbridge will pay it back.

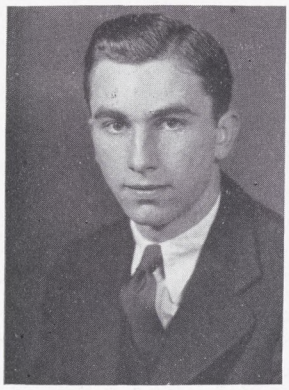
GORDON VOGT VICKERY, ELS

Buffalo

"Vic"



The westerner with the stainless or almost stainless reputation. Started out to be a Phi Bete but didn't like the aesthetes in College, so he reformed. MacDonald ruined him, Jones reconverted him, and DeLaFleur polished him off. Has a genius for mechanics, but has to room with Slapfoot to keep his radio set in repair. The two have been living together since freshman year—Vic is the short-wave of the combination. His adventures with women have been many and varied but still he claims to be innocent. *"Hiya Keed."*



CLARENCE RAY VOSBURGH, TKE

Batavia

"Clary"

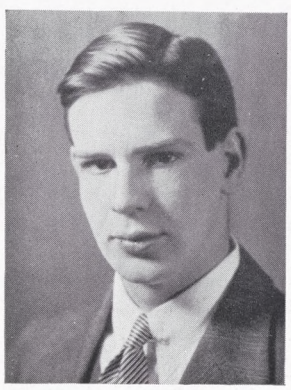
"Logician, metaphysician, bard—". His philosophy of study and college is summed up ably by his friend the poet, "Contented if he might enjoy the things which others understand." Seriously though, if you mix perspiration with aspiration, there is no telling where you'll get—even as far as Mount Holyoke or Wellesley. He's well meaning, but you must be careful when he's r(s)oused.

WHEATON PHILLIPS WEBB, ELS

Kirkwood

"Spider" "Phil"

Took Ethics to get wilder, and Comp 5-6 to get more callous. The boys in Ethics class are sore because he lets them sleep on his shoulder without even waking them. Thought he could handle any situation in the library until that night the girls wanted a can-opener. Pledged for a sure-fire Phi Bete but has degenerated since and is now taking advanced Misogyny from Marquardt. What a teacher! Marquardt ought to throw in a course on French pronunciation—"Spider" needs it.



WILLIAM JOSEPH WEEDY, ΘΔΧ

Hempstead

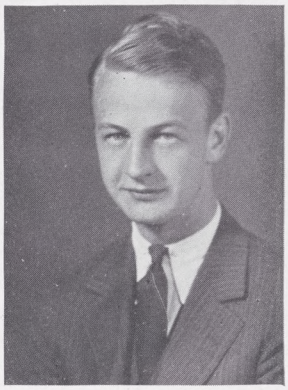
"Bill" "Will"

The book-salesman's delight! He will fall for anything and will pay any bill, no matter how large, with a dollar's worth of stamps. He is a little devil with the women. "I wow them!" says "Will." He likes to make mistakes, or women; in fact, one of the biggest mistakes he made was to have a certain "Hot-cha" girl to a party, who said that the Theta Delts must take Potassium Nitrate (consult Webster). He spends most of his time in front of a mirror to see if he is going to have a fever sore in time for his next date, or if by chance he has begun to show signs of age.

WILLIAM PIERREPONT WHITE, JR., ΣΦ

Utica

"Bill" "Whit" "Blanco"



Bill has an odd and uncanny knowledge of dry points, etchings, and lithographs, with which he has bored many an Extemp class in long discussions on their different phases. When not in the Tower doing a little research work (?), he may be found either on the tennis courts or in the fencing room using his long and bony arms and legs to great advantage. These same appendages are the source of no end of worry to the Sig house at Party time. The brothers have spent long hours searching their memories for girls long enough for him. As yet none have been found, but Bill refuses to be discouraged, bearing it all with a smile. The one trouble he finds with college is that he never gets a chance to go home.

JOHN THOMAS WILSON, JR., ΑΔΦ

Rutherford, N. J.

"Jack"

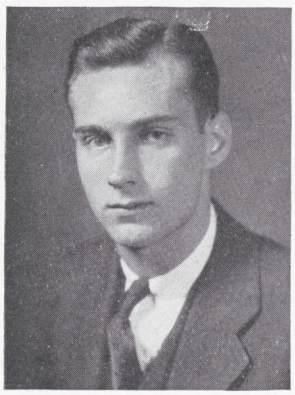
"Okay boy! Check! Everything's all set!" says Jack, big efficiency man of the Alpha Delta Phi Hall. Bustling here, there, and everywhere, "Jack," the smooth Rutherford Product with oiled hair and sly moustache, makes for efficiency day and night, carrying out his plans with neatness and dispatch. "Jack" plays the executive whenever let loose on a project. Spends hours thinking up things for the freshmen to do. Spends more hours phoning Utica on business of his own.

R. KERFORD WILSON, ELS

Appleton

"Tuffy" "R. K." "Kerf"

The Appleton joy boy with the mysterious first name. Always flunks every examination until his High Honor is posted. Strong booster of "Cal" and "Doc" Hamlin. Both are so gullible. Gave the athletic department a break sophomore year by playing hockey until Jensen made a dirty crack at him. We still think it was a put-up job. Was caught off guard by the first house party, but a few dancing lessons in Utica soon made him the best sofa-dancer in the house.



CARL S. WORBOYS, ΛΧΑ

Bergen

"Carl" "War-Horse" "War-Hop"

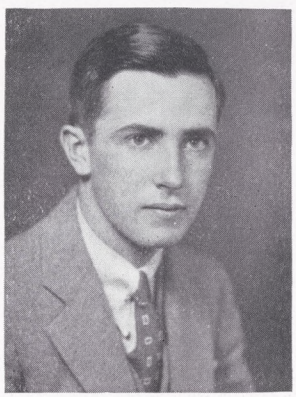
Introducing Bergen's "sine qua non," also "raison d'etre." One of the best Mexican athletes ever turned out by that town. But, seriously, Carl was a good basketball player—he liked the sport but he dropped that major Junior year and devoted all his time to sleeping and Biology with views of being a wide-awake physician. Well, he slept nicely anyhow. Tsk-tsk. Always believed in starting out with a clean slate, too—especially in Extemp. class. While on the Hill, Carl was brought face to face with the *crude, raw* realities of life—Clinton dances and a blind date (chiseled by a slimer). Cheer up, Worboys—better things are in store for you at Mount Morris. They Wood be!

HENRY HARCUS WORK, JR., ELS

Buffalo

"Hank" "H. H."

Take a look at Buffalo's own "H. H." Hank is a pseudo-intellectual; gets that way by attending all sorts of departmental clubs without taking the courses. Very persistent in getting what he wants when he wants it—ask Smut or any of his victims who have a story for "Life." Henry is misjudged by his brothers—they think he is Scotch. (For details see Marquardt.) "Have some Henry?" "Sure, is it free?" "Hey Ruland, where is my Listerene." "Gee, its ten-thirty, time I was in bed."



WILLIAM HENRY YOUNG, JR., ΔΥ

Yonkers

"Bill"

The original hot-cha boy. A deadly enemy of dignity in any form, he sets a startling example and does his utmost to make up for the short-comings of his less youthfully minded associates. His favorite amusement is "dancin' and singin'." The number of sour notes that he can interpolate into any given vocal refrain is rivaled only by the frequency with which he can repeat the rendition. For three years he has advocated a canoe trip from Utica to New York via the barge canal. His earnest defense of such a plan has failed to rally a single supporter enthusiastic enough to share the adventure, but he tenaciously clings to the idea that it could be done (which no one denies), and that he could do it.

HOWARD ALFRED ZELLER, DECAGON

Munnsville

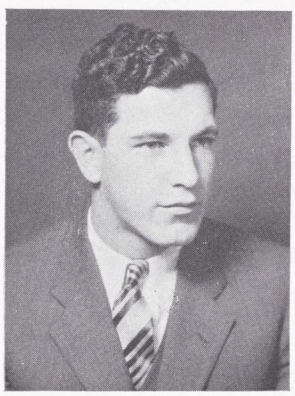
"Howie" "Oswald"

The mystery man from Munnsville. Special characteristics—extreme interests in bees and bass horns; and a propensity for rising and retiring at odd hours. Plays the horn successfully, if noise means anything. Spent most of his first three semesters in college lurking about 1 South, waiting for someone to attempt stealing the horn for a watch charm. Fraternizes freely and sometimes unsuccessfully with several hives of bees; then slinks about swollen in body and depressed in spirit. Was recently thrown into the throes of despondency by a great calamity. Some careless person mistook the bass horn for a white elephant and fed it peanuts. The horn has taken on the aspect of a stuffed moose, or should we say mouse.

IN MEMORIAM

C. ALBERT V. COBURN, Ex-'33

Died Suddenly, March 20, 1932



President Scobie

CLASS OF 1934

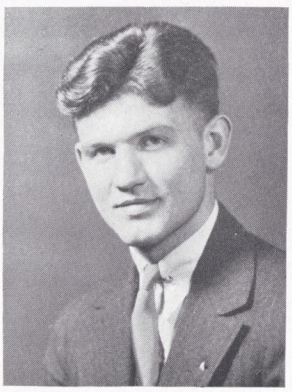
Class Officers

Andrew J. Scobie . . . . . *President*
William S. McGee . . . . . *Vice-President*
William H. Areson, Jr. . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

ACOCELLA, NICHOLAS JOHN, DECAGON . . . . . *New Rochelle*
ALLEN, FRANK EDWARD, ELS . . . . . *Union Springs*
ARESON, WILLIAM HENRY, JR., ΣΦ . . . . . *Upper Montclair, N. J.*
BALLARD, LOCKETT FORD, ΔΥ . . . . . *Whitesboro*
BARDEN, LLEWELLYN JAMES, ΧΨ . . . . . *Penn Yan*
BARNES, MARTIN STEPHENS, DECAGON . . . . . *Ilion*
BARRY, HAROLD ALEXANDER, ΧΒΣ . . . . . *West New Brighton*
BAYLEY, WILLIAM HEWITT, ΨΥ . . . . . *Chicago, Ill.*
BEHR, JOHN HENRY, JR., ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Brooklyn*
BENGLOFF, HAROLD, DECAGON . . . . . *Utica*
BUCK, LOUIS HENRY HERMANN, TKE . . . . . *Huntington Station*
BULL, GEORGE ROSENCRANCE, JR., ΨΥ . . . . . *Milford, Pa.*
BURKE, COLEMAN, ΧΨ . . . . . *New York*
CICCARELLI, JOSEPH WILLIAM . . . . . *Kenmore*
CLAY, ARTHUR STEVENSON, JR., ΣΦ . . . . . *Bloomsburg, Pa.*
COLBY, CHARLES RUSSELL, ΨΥ . . . . . *Williamstown, Mass.*
COLLINS, GEORGE GLOVER, ΨΥ . . . . . *Pittsfield, Mass.*
COLOCOTRONIS, CONSTANTINE, DECAGON . . . . . *Utica*
CONKLIN, WILLIAM ROBERT, ΣΦ . . . . . *New York*
CONSTANTINIDES, CHARLES EDWIN, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Rutherford, N. J.*
COOLEY, ROGER GREENWOOD, ΣΦ . . . . . *Buffalo*
CREIGHTON, THOMAS MCKINNEN, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Rochester*
DARESSA, LAWRENCE LOUIS . . . . . *Utica*
DEELMAN, JAN LAURENS . . . . . *Reading, Pa.*
DONLEY, HARRY BOYLE, ELS . . . . . *New Milford, Pa.*
DREHER, ERNEST ALVIN, 3D, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Maplewood, N. J.*
DUBE, RICHARD ERNEST, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Westwood, N. J.*
EARL, SAMUEL DOUGLAS, ΣΦ . . . . . *Herkimer*
EDWARDS, DUNCAN, JR., ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Greenwich, Conn.*
EMBLER, JOHN NEWKIRK, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Walden*
FEHRER, HAROLD, DECAGON . . . . . *New Hartford*
FISHER, GEORGE CODNER, ΧΨ . . . . . *Mohawk*
FITTER, JOHN CHRISTOPHER, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Brooklyn*
FOLLEY, JARRETT HARTER, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Syracuse*
FRASER, DAVID ALLEN, ΧΨ . . . . . *Syracuse*
GILDERSLEEVE, RICHARD DOREMUS, TKE . . . . . *Newburgh*
GLYNN, KEITH FREDERICK . . . . . *Craryville*
GRILLO, WILLIAM . . . . . *Utica*
GUMMERSON, DONALD HUNTER, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Auburn*
HAMILTON, WESLEY DUNBAR, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Stamford, Conn.*
HAND, JACK JEFFERSON, ELS . . . . . *New Milford, Pa.*
HARDING, HENRY WILFORD, ΧΨ . . . . . *New Rochelle*
HEMSTREET, ARTHUR CUTHBERT, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *North Troy*
HOFFMAN, JOHN FERGUSON, DECAGON . . . . . *New Hartford*
HOMANS, JOHN CHASE, ΔΥ . . . . . *Cleveland Heights, O.*
HUBBELL, MARVIN ELLIOT, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *New Rochelle*
HUFF, JAMES GARRISON, ΨΥ . . . . . *Waterloo*

JESSUP, DAVID STUART DODGE, JR., ΨΥ . . . . . *New York*
JONES, BENSON ELDRED, ΧΨ . . . . . *Easthampton*
JONES, RICHARD LAWRENCE . . . . . *Clinton*
KATZ, LOUIS GOODMAN, DECAGON . . . . . *New Rochelle*
KENDALL, EDWARD CLEMENT, ELS . . . . . *Morristown, N. J.*
KITTELL, HARRY GARDNER, JR., ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Troy*
KLIMEK, JOHN JOSEPH . . . . . *Clinton*
KRUEGER, DEANE WILLIAM, ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Brooklyn*
LAGRANGE, WILLIAM LELAND, ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Utica*
LAMBRECHT, HOWARD JOHN, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Oneonta*
LEWIS, GEORGE HARLAN, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Stamford*
LEWIS, WILLIAM WILSON, ΧΨ . . . . . *Flushing*
LOVE, OSCAR HOUGHTON, JR., ELS . . . . . *Little Falls*
LYON, CLIFFORD STANLEY, ELS . . . . . *Morris Plains, N. J.*
MACKENSEN, WILLIAM JOHN, JR., ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Yardley, Pa.*
MARKETOS, LEON JEROME, DECAGON . . . . . *Utica*
MARTIN, RALPH COGSWELL, ΔΥ . . . . . *Rockville, Conn.*
MARTOCCIO, VICTOR ROCCO . . . . . *Utica*
MATHIAS, JAMES FRANCIS, JR., ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Plainfield, N. J.*
MCGEE, WILLIAM STEWART, ELS . . . . . *Warsaw*
MESSINGER, MONROE, DECAGON . . . . . *New Rochelle*
MILLER, CLARENCE SHERWOOD, ELS . . . . . *Kenmore*
MILLER, THOMAS ROCKWELL . . . . . *Rome*
MINER, ROBERT GRAHAM, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Binghamton*
MITCHELL, WALLACE MCMAHON, ΨΥ . . . . . *Detroit, Mich.*
MONTESANO, PASQUALE . . . . . *Utica*
MOORE, WALTER JAMES, ELS . . . . . *Utica*
MORROW, JASON SAXE, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Albany*
MOSES, JOHN GABRIEL, DECAGON . . . . . *Utica*
MURPHY, JOHN EDWARD, ΔΥ . . . . . *Hudson*
NEFF, HENRY PHILIP, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Niagara Falls*
NICHOLS, GEORGE EDWARD, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Utica*
NOON, WILLIAM THOMAS, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Utica*
OSBORNE, HENRY DURANT, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Clinton*
PECK, ROBERT FRANCIS, ΔΥ . . . . . *Southampton*
PRICE, WILLIAM EDGAR, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Glens Falls*
RIDDLE, DAVID, ELS . . . . . *Winnetka, Ill.*
RINGWOOD, THOMAS WOOD . . . . . *Ilion*
ROEHRICK, WILLIAM GEORGE, JR., ELS . . . . . *New York*
ROMIG, HOBERT BALDWIN, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Auburn*
SCHEEL, HENRY ALEXANDER, ΨΥ . . . . . *Passaic, N. J.*
SCHWARZ, ROBERT GEORGE, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Brooklyn*
SCOBIE, ANDREW JOHN, ΣΦ . . . . . *Berlin, Wis.*
SCOTT, PHILIP BEETON, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *North Tarryton*
SEIPEL, CLARENCE EDWARD, JR., ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Newburgh*
SHAVER, JEROME CHURCHILL, ELS . . . . . *Binghamton*

SMITH, GARDNER, ΣΦ . . . . . *Cazenovia*
SMITH, JOHN LORD GORHAM, XΨ . . . . . *Poughkeepsie*
SPALDING, LYMAN AUSTIN, JR., ΨΥ . . . . . *Lockport*
SPRINGSTEAD, JUDSON BRADLEY, ELS . . . . . *Mountain Lakes, N. J.*
TAYLOR, JAMES FREDERIC, ΔKE . . . . . *Niagara Falls*
THORP, JAMES HENRY, ΨΥ . . . . . *Flushing*
VANSANTVOORD, EDGAR, ΨΥ . . . . . *Waterford*
VIBBARD, JOHN WESLEY . . . . . *Amsterdam*
WADDELL, ROBERT CARY, AΔΦ . . . . . *St. Paul, Minn.*
WARFIELD, ROBERT BURGESS, ΣΦ . . . . . *Westfield, N. J.*
WATERS, ROBERT SPALDING . . . . . *Palmyra*
WHITE, HARRIS LEE . . . . . *Oswego*
WHITE, HOWARD BURTON . . . . . *Montclair, N. J.*
WILSON, ALLAN ROBERT, ΔΥ . . . . . *Toledo, O.*
WOODWORTH, ROBERT NEWTON, ΔΥ . . . . . *Peekskill*
YELTON, ELMER EMERSON, JR. . . . . *Elsmere*
YOUNG, JOHN TOMPKINS, ΔΥ . . . . . *Hastings-on-Hudson*
ZABRISKIE, ELMER THOMAS, JR., XΨ . . . . . *Sayville*



President Crego

CLASS OF 1935

Class Officers

Robert F. Crego	*President*
Edward P. Risley	*Vice-President*
Hudson P. Mann	*Secretary-Treasurer*

AHEARN, JOSEPH DONALD MATTHEW, ELS . . . . . *Binghamton*
ARMITAGE, WILLIAM HENRY, ΘΔX . . . . . *Larchmont*
BABCOCK, RICHARD TIFFANY, ELS . . . . . *Albany*
BABCOCK, WALDO FOREST, ELS . . . . . *Prattsburg*
BAILEY, HARRY KIESSLING, ΘΔX . . . . . *Rutherford, N. J.*
BARRETT, HALSEY VAIL, TKE . . . . . *Huntington*
BATES, JOHN HALL, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Mount Vernon*
BEAKES, CHARLES HENRY CURTIS, 3D, XΨ . . . . . *Hackensack, N. J.*
BECKER, JOHN CHARLES, ΨΥ . . . . . *Waterloo*
BELARDI, SAMUEL PAUL . . . . . *Amsterdam*
BICKNELL, JOHN WALTER, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Boston, Mass.*
BOONE, JOHN WILLIAM, ELS . . . . . *Clinton*
BRANDT, RICHARD JONES, ΨΥ . . . . . *Seneca Falls*
BREMER, LEWIS PAUL, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Maplewood, N. J.*
BREWSTER, ELLIS BOWDITCH, TKE . . . . . *Bay Shore, N. J.*
BROWN, JOHN LACKEY, ΨΥ . . . . . *Ilion*
BROWN, SELDEN STANLEY, 2D., ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Scottsville*
BURR, WALTER FREDERICK, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Norwich*
BURROWS, JOHN AUGUSTUS, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *New York*
BYRNES, JOHN FRANCIS, ΨΥ . . . . . *Utica*
CAIRNS, JOHN MACKAY, JR. . . . . *Scranton, Pa.*
CARSON, ROBERT ROSE, ΣΦ . . . . . *Geneva*
CARTER, WILLIAM LORIGAN . . . . . *Cohoes*
CHAMBLISS, ROBERT NELSON, ΘΔX . . . . . *Lookout Mt., Tenn.*
CLARK, HERBERT CARLTON, ELS . . . . . *Utica*
CORWIN, THOMAS PATRICK . . . . . *Boonville*
COUGHLIN, DAVID WATT, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Merion, Pa.*
COURTENAY, ADRIAN HENRY, JR., ΨΥ . . . . . *Hempstead*
COVELL, CRANSTON EDWARDS . . . . . *Kenmore*
CRAIG, SETH CLAYTON, JR., ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Newburgh*
CREGO, ROBERT FREDERICK, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Baldwinsville*
CRONYN, THEODORE, II, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Plandome*
DALE, JOHN HENRY, JR., TKE . . . . . *Englewood, N. J.*
DENNISON, DUDLEY, ΘΔX . . . . . *Johnstown*
D'ORAZIO, ANTHONY JOSEPH . . . . . *Albion*
EAMES, JAMES BRAINERD, DECAGON . . . . . *Rome*
ELLIOTT, JOHN ADAMS . . . . . *Clinton*
ELY, FRANKLYN JONATHAN, ΣΦ . . . . . *Utica*
ENGASSER, RAYMOND AUGUST . . . . . *Buffalo*
EVANS, EDWARD GEORGE, ΔΥ . . . . . *Utica*
FEAR, DOUGLASS DURSTON, ΔΥ . . . . . *Morris Plains, N. J.*
FERRY, FREDERICK CARLOS, JR., ΘΔX . . . . . *Clinton*
FOX, JOHN OWEN, ΨΥ . . . . . *New York*
FRASURE, DUDLEY HART, ELS . . . . . *Sherburne*

GLENDENING, ROBERT SCHUMANN, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Andes*
GREEN, HENRY EDWIN, ELS . . . . . *New Rochelle*
HAAS, RALPH THEODORE, ELS . . . . . *Scranton, Pa.*
HALL, JUDSON BEST, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Grantwood, N. J.*
HALSEY, THEODORE FRAZER, ΨΥ . . . . . *Geneseo*
HANDY, JOHN ABNER, JR., ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Buffalo*
HARRIS, MAURICE FRANKLIN, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Watertown*
HENGERER, ARTHUR DIGBY, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Buffalo*
HIKE, ROWLAND CLAUDE, ΨΥ . . . . . *Cortland*
HOLSTEIN, CHARLES LEO . . . . . *Utica*
HUNT, ARTHUR RABORG, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Oswego*
IHLDER, RICHARD, ΣΦ . . . . . *Washington, D. C.*
JONES, ARTHUR GRIFFITH, ΑΔΘ . . . . . *Utica*
JONES, HUGH RICHARD, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *New Hartford*
JONES, ROY EARL, JR., ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Seneca Falls*
JONES, WILLIAM ROBERT, ΔΥ . . . . . *Carthage*
KEELING, EDWARD AUGUSTUS, JR. . . . . *Jamestown*
KELSEY, FENTON, JR., ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Evanston, Ill.*
KENNEDY, CHARLES FRANCIS, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Rochester*
KRAVETZ, DAVID LOUIS . . . . . *Holley*
KUHN, JOHN DUGALD . . . . . *Johnstown*
LINDLEY, BRYANT PHELPS, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Upper Montclair, N. J.*
LINOWITZ, SOL MYRON . . . . . *Trenton, N. J.*
MAHADY, STEPHEN CHARLES, ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Deansboro*
MALLOY, JAMES PATRICK, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Clinton*
MANN, HUDSON PECK, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Pocomoke City, Md.*
MASSEY, HAROLD . . . . . *Rome*
MATTESON, ROBERT PAUL, ΔΥ . . . . . *Buffalo*
MAURER, FREDERIC JAMES, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Syracuse*
MCKENZIE, ALEXANDER ROBERTS, 3D, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Albany*
MILLER, BRADFORD FOWLER, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Seneca Falls*
MONTROSE, HENRY ALVERSON, ΧΨ . . . . . *Des Moines, Ia.*
MOORE, JAMES EDWIN . . . . . *Ogdensburg*
MORRILL, HOWARD EDWIN, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Niagara Falls*
NESBITT, CLARENCE MUNSON, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Oneonta*
OSBORNE, HENRY THOMAS, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *West Orange, N. J.*
OSTERHOUT, KARL SUTHERLAND, ΧΨ . . . . . *Williamstown, Mass.*
OSTRANDER, CHESTER BROOKS . . . . . *Glens Falls*
PAGE, CARLETON WARE . . . . . *Buffalo*
PALEN, GILBERT MATTHEWSON, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Woodbury, N. J.*
PALMER, WILLIAM EDMUND, ΔΥ . . . . . *Syracuse*
PARKER, WILLIAM JAMES . . . . . *South Orange, N. J.*
PRATT, WILLARD ROGER, JR., ΧΒΣ . . . . . *New Hartford*
PURDY, HEAMON LOUIS . . . . . *Whitesboro*

RATHBUN, LEWIS STANDISH, ΘΔΧ . . . . . *Phelps*
READ, CLINTON IRVING . . . . . *Utica*
REED, ROBERT EARLE . . . . . *Dunkirk*
RISLEY, EDWARD PLUNKETT, ΨΥ . . . . . *New York*
ROBINSON, WALTER GILLETTE, ΨΥ . . . . . *Syracuse*
ROCKWELL, JAMES ARTHUR, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Syracuse*
ROMIG, HENRY WITTER, ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Auburn*
RUSSELL, WARREN ARCHIBALD, ΧΒΣ . . . . . *Kingston*
RUTHERFORD, GEORGE LITTLE, JR., ΨΥ . . . . . *Frankfort*
SANFORD, ARTHUR BREWER, ELS . . . . . *Mamaroneck*
SCAGEL, BRUCE HUGH, ΨΥ . . . . . *Clinton*
SCHOEMER, JOHN RAYMOND, JR., ELS . . . . . *St. Albans*
SLITER, JOHN EDWARD, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Andes*
SMITH, THOMAS WILLIAMS, ΧΨ . . . . . *Springfield Center*
SNYDER, GERALD WELLINGTON, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Fort Edward*
SNYDER, ROBERT SHELDON, ΔΥ . . . . . *Brooklyn*
STACKEL, ROBERT WILLIAM, ΑΔΦ . . . . . *Rochester*
STANDISH, FRANK EDDY, ΨΥ . . . . . *Grosse Pointe, Mich.*
THROCKMORTON, THEODORE HARTSHORNE, ΣΦ . . . . . *Freehold, N. J.*
VANALLEN, WILLIAM KENT, ΧΨ . . . . . *Rochester*
VANTASSEL, KENNETH HARDING, ΔΥ . . . . . *Ossining*
WATERS, GEORGE WILLIAM . . . . . *Palmyra*
WELD, WILLIAM ERNEST, JR., ΔΚΕ . . . . . *Rochester*
WHITE, JOHN AYLMER . . . . . *Middletown*
WHITE, ROBERT MORRIS . . . . . *Oswego*
WILLIAMS, WYNANT JAMES, JR., ELS . . . . . *Albany*
WILSON, GEORGE JASON, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Johnstown*
WILSON, JAMES EARL, ΤΚΕ . . . . . *Watertown*
WOOLHEATER, EARLE MUIR, ΛΧΑ . . . . . *Andes*
WORDEN, FREDERIC EARL, JR., ΔΥ . . . . . *Auburn*
YELTON, DONALD CHARLES . . . . . *Elsmere*

GREEKS

FRATERNITIES

SIGMA PHI

ALPHA DELTA PHI

PSI UPSILON

CHI PSI

DELTA UPSILON

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON

THETA DELTA CHI

EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

TAU KAPPA EPSILON

CHI BETA SIGMA

DECAGON

PHI BETA KAPPA

SIGMA PHI

Founded at Union, 1827
Ten Chapters
BETA CHAPTER
Established at Hamilton, 1831

SIGMA PHI

Frater in Facultate

ARTHUR PERCY SAUNDERS, Ph.D.

Fratres in Urbe

CHARLES B. ROGERS, '87

SHERRILL SHERMAN, '04

Fratres in Universitate

1932

NORRIS MOREY EAMES

RALPH ROGERS

BENJAMIN JOHNSON STONE

CRAWFORD DALE WETTLAUFER

1933

FREDERICK TUTHILL KEELER

JOHN MEAD

PERCY BLAKE SAUNDERS

HAROLD WILSON SYMONDS, JR.

WILLIAM PIERREPONT WHITE, JR.

1934

WILLIAM HENRY ARESON, JR.

ATHUR STEVENSON CLAY, JR.

WILLIAM ROBERT CONKLIN

ROGER GREENWOOD COOLEY

SAMUEL DOUGLAS EARL

ANDREW JOHN SCOBIE

GARDNER SMITH

ROBERT BURGESS WARFIELD

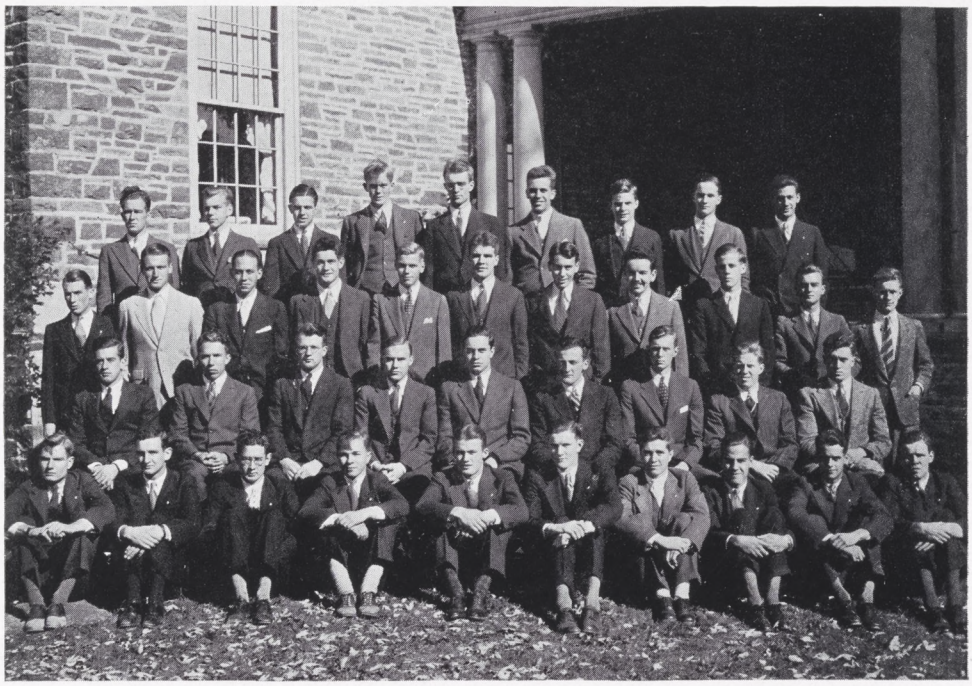
1935

ROBERT ROSE CARSON

FRANKLIN JONATHAN ELY

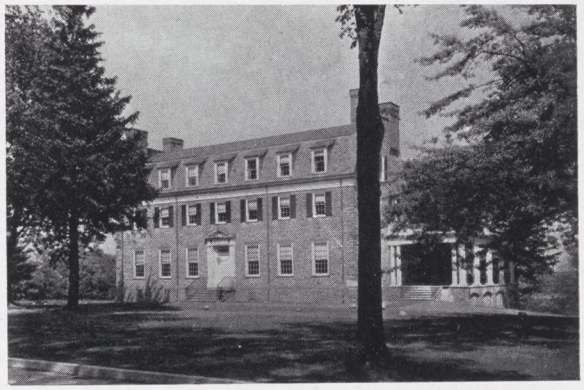
RICHARD IHLDER

THEODORE H. THROCKMORTON



ALPHA DELTA PHI

Founded at Hamilton, 1832
Twenty-six Chapters



ALPHA DELTA PHI

Fratres in Facultate

ROBERT BARNES RUDD, '09
JOHN HADYN JONES, '31
AMOS NIVEN WILDER

Fratres in Urbe

H. PLATT OSBORNE, '91
JOSEPH RUDD, '90
THOMAS RUDD, '21
DAVID G. KILBOURNE, '22

Fratres in Universitate

1932

WATERMAN BALDWIN
GEORGE WILLIAM BROWN
CLARENCE INGALS FISHER, JR.
EDWARD JUDSON HUMESTON, JR.
JACK WILLIAM HUMMER
RICHARD ASKEY JENKS
JENKIN MAYNARD JONES
WESTON MAYNARD KELSEY, JR.
EDMUND ARNOLD MERRIAM, JR.

1933

FRANK LITTLE COWLES, JR.
CHARLES YOEMANS GARDINER
ALFRED MINOR HAWLEY
JAMES TAYLOR HEYL
THOMAS GRANT ROBERTSON
PHILIP W. SCHLEIT
WILBUR B. SPRAGUE, JR.
CHARLES LAFAYETTE TODD
JOHN THOMAS WILSON, JR.

1934

DUNCAN EDWARDS, JR.
WESLEY DUNBAR HAMILTON
MARVIN ELLIOT HUBBELL
HENRY DURANT OSBORNE
HENRY THOMAS OSBORNE
WILLIAM EDGAR PRICE
PHILIP BEETON SCOTT
ROBERT CARY WADDELL

1935

JOHN HALL BATES
JOHN WALTER BICKNELL
SELDEN STANLEY BROWN
THEODORE CRONYN, II
DAVID WATT COUGHLIN
ARTHUR GRIFFITH JONES
FENTON KELSEY, JR.
BRYANT PHELPS LINDLEY
HUDSON PECK MANN
GILBERT MATTHEWSON PALEN
ROBERT WILLIAM STACKEL

PSI UPSILON

Founded at Union, 1833
Twenty-seven Chapters
PSI CHAPTER
Established at Hamilton, 1843

PSI UPSILON

Fratres in Facultate

PAUL ADEE FANCHER, A.M.
GEORGE HASBROUCQ PERRINE, A.M.

Fratres in Urbe

REV. GEORGE FLETCHER SHEPHERD
WALLACE BRADLEY JOHNSON, '15

Fratres in Universitate

1932

ROBERT NELSON ASHMEAD
MARION NOBLE BATES
LELAND KENNEDY DESORMO
GEORGE VAIL EDWARDS, JR.
FREDERICK JESSUP MOORE
JOHN FRANCIS VANDEVENTER
ALBERT KIRK WHITE
WILLIAM ALEXANDER WOODCOOK

1933

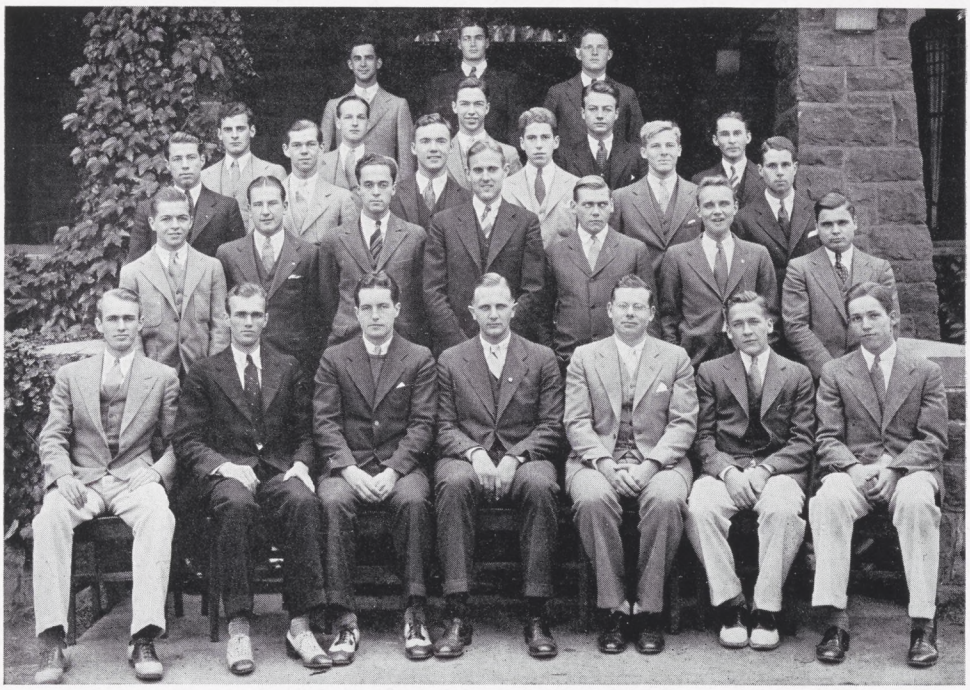
CHAUNCEY DEMING COWLES, JR.
ROBERT LEO FAY
JOSEPH BENTLEY HOLLINSHEAD
GEORGE CROSSETT KINGSLEY
WALLACE MCMAHON MITCHELL
JAMES PERCIVAL MORRILL

1934

WILLIAM HEWITT BAYLEY
GEORGE ROSENCRANCE BULL
CHARLES RUSSELL COLBY
GEORGE GLOVER COLLINS
JAMES GARRISON HUFF
DAVID S. D. JESSUP, JR.
HENRY ALEXANDER SCHEEL
LYMAN AUSTIN SPALDING, IV
JAMES HENRY THORP
EDGAR VANSANTVOORD

1935

JOHN CHARLES BECKER
RICHARD JONES BRANDT
JOHN LACKEY BROWN
JOHN FRANCIS BYRNES
ADRIAN HENRY COURTENAY, JR.
JOHN OWEN FOX
THEODORE FRAZER HALSEY
ROWLAND CLAUDE HIKE
EDWARD PLUNKETT RISLEY
WALTER GILLETTE ROBINSON, II
GEORGE LITTLE RUTHERFORD, JR.
BRUCE HUGH SCAGEL
FRANK EDDY STANDISH



CHI PSI

Founded at Union, 1841
Twenty-five Alphas
ALPHA PHI
Established, 1845

CHI PSI

Fratres in Facultate

JOSEPH DARLING IBBOTSON, A. M.
WILLARD BOSTWICK MARSH, A.M.

Fratres in Urbe

HARRY JOHN DOUGLAS ALLEN
ROBERT OWEN SINCLAIR
CONWAY ALONZO FROST, M.D.

Fratres in Universitate

1932

JOHN SHERMAN DIXON
CHARLES SCOTT ESTABROOK, JR.
FRANK BERKELEY JAMIESON
CHARLES SELOCK PAYNE
JOHN HOBART JAY PAYNE
ALFRED HOLBROOK SMITH

1933

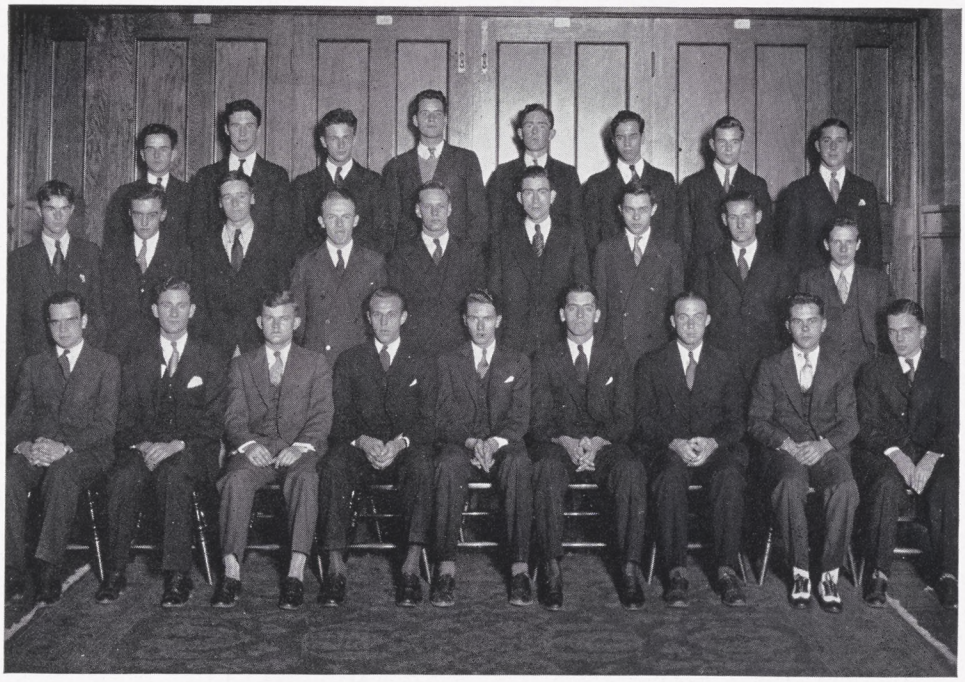
FRANCIS DANIEL BELLATTY
ROBERT LAMONT
THEODORE CARLTON MASSOTH
ARTHUR IRVING SCOTT
PAULDING FOOTE SELLERS
ROBERT DUNLOP TOAZ

1934

LLEWELLYN JAMES BARDEN
COLEMAN BURKE
GEORGE CODNER FISHER
DAVID ALLEN FRASER
HENRY WILFORD HARDING
BENSON ELDRED JONES
WILLIAM WILSON LEWIS
JOHN LORD GORHAM SMITH
ELMER THOMAS ZABRISKIE, JR.

1935

CHARLES HENRY CURTIS BEAKES, III
HENRY ALVERSON MONTROSE
KARL SUTHERLAND OSTERHOUT
THOMAS WILLIAMS SMITH
WILLIAM KENT VANALLEN



DELTA UPSILON

Founded at Williams, 1834
Fifty-five Chapters
HAMILTON CHAPTER
Established, 1847

DELTA UPSILON

Fratres in Facultate

WILLIAM HARDER SQUIRES, Ph.D.
EARL ORLO BUTCHER, Ph.D.
WILLIAM PIERCE SHEPARD, Ph.D.
NELSON CLARKE DALE, Ph.D.

Fratres in Universitate

1932

PAUL RICHARD ABBOTT, JR.
JOHN BOWMAN BARTRAM
DOUGLASS HASBROUCK BATTEN
WILLIAM RAYMOND BROUGHTON
ALVAN B. C. DENMAN
FREDERICK CLOSE FOX

1933

JOHN GARRETT DE GRAFF
RICHARD HARTER FOGLE
ROGER ALLEN HARVEY
JAMES LEWIS HOWLETT
WILLIAM DENNIS SCANLAN, JR.
WILLIAM HENRY YOUNG, JR.

1934

LOCKETT FORD BALLARD
JOHN CHASE HOMANS
RALPH COGSWELL MARTIN
JOHN EDWARD MURPHY
ROBERT FRANCIS PECK
ALLAN ROBERT WILSON
ROBERT NEWTON WOODWORTH
JOHN TOMPKINS YOUNG

1935

EDWARD GEORGE EVANS
DOUGLASS DURSTON FEAR
WILLIAM ROBERT JONES
ROBERT PAUL MATTESON
WILLIAM EDMUND PALMER
ROBERT SHELDON SNYDER
KENNETH HARDING VAN TASSEL
FREDERIC EARL WORDEN, JR.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON

Founded at Yale, 1844
TAU CHAPTER
Established at Hamilton, 1856

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON

Frater in Facultate
CALVIN LESLIE LEWIS, A.M.

Fratres in Urbe

ROBERT U. HAYES, '05
ROBERT O. A. BURNS, '10
O. GREGORY BURNS, '14
F. STANLEY GRIFFIN, '18
FRANCIS J. BURNS, '22

Fratres in Universitate

1932

ENOS STAPLES BENEDICT
ROBERT DANIEL BURNETT
WINTHROP SEARS CROWELL
DONALD MONRO CUNNINGHAM
JEROME BONAPARTE FISHER, JR.
HENRY THORVALD MAIJGREN
JOHN HENRY MANGAN, JR.
RICHARD BRANCH PIPPITT
WALTER HERBERT PRITCHARD
RICHARD MARSDEN TUTHILL

1933

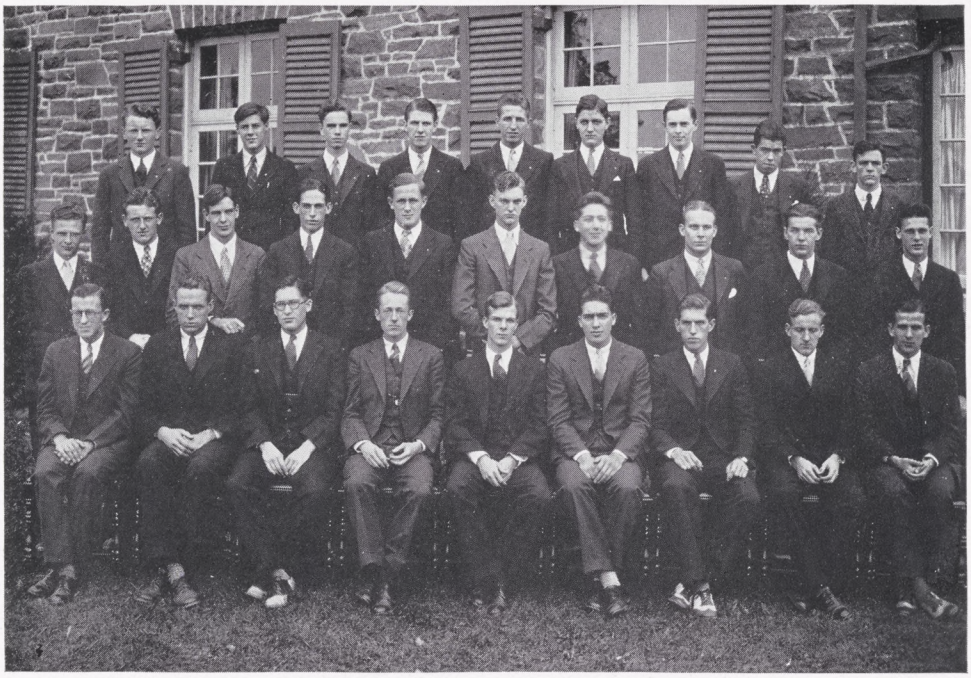
SAMUEL AYRES
KENNETH MORTON BREMER
ROBERT EMERY BROWNLEE
ROBERT JAMES HICKS
HOWARD COATES HOSMER
RICHARD THOMAS MURPHY
IRA LAVERNE NICHOLS
RICHARD JOSEPH REDMOND

1934

THOMAS MCKINNEN CREIGHTON, JR.
ERNEST ALVIN DREHER, III
JOHN NEWKIRK EMBLER
DONALD HUNTER GUMMERSON
ROBERT GRAHAM MINER
JASON SAXE MORROW
HENRY PHILLIP NEFF
HOBERT BALDWIN ROMIG, JR.
JAMES FREDERIC TAYLOR

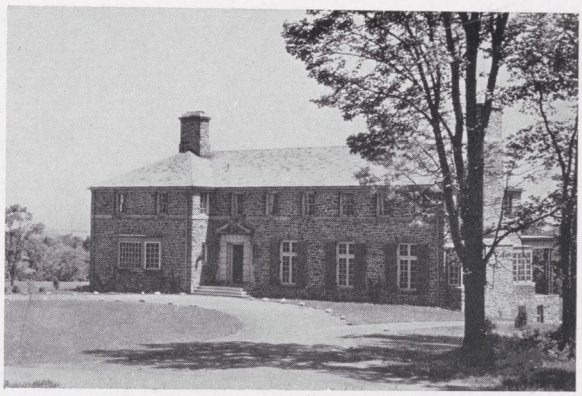
1935

LEWIS PAUL BREMER, JR.
JOHN AUGUSTUS BURROWS
ROBERT FREDERICK CREGO
JUDSON BEST HALL
ARTHUR RABORG HUNT, JR.
ARTHUR DIGBY HENGERER
ALEXANDER ROBERTS MC KENZIE, III
HUGH RICHARD JONES, JR.
FREDERICK JAMES MAURER
HOWARD EDWIN MORRILL, JR.
HENRY WITTER ROMIG
WILLIAM ERNEST WELD, JR.



THETA DELTA CHI

Founded at Union, 1847
Thirty Charges
PSI CHARGE
Established at Hamilton, 1868



THETA DELTA CHI

Frater in Facultate
FREDERICK CARLOS FERRY, A.M., PhD., LL.D.

Fratres in Universitate

1932

HALLOCK COWLES CAMPBELL
FRANK ALBERT DISNEY
ARTHUR OSWALD HARVEY
WILLIAM WHEELOCK MORROW
ROBERT GEORGE PHELPS
HARRY WILLIAM PORTER
EDGAR EDINGTON STEWART, JR.
NEWTON EDGAR WHITE

1933

ARTHUR EDWIN CHAMBER
ROBERT MACLARY DIGGS
WILLIAM ALFRED HANDS
JOSEPH CORNELIUS HARTMAN
WILLIAM JOSEPH WEEDY

1934

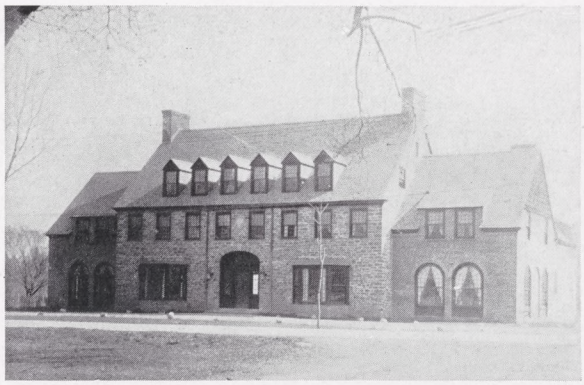
CHARLES EDWIN CONSTANTINIDES
RICHARD ERNEST DUBÉ
JARRETT HARTER FOLLEY
DANIEL GERALD KENNEDY
HOWARD JOHN LAMBRECHT

1935

WILLIAM HENRY ARMITAGE
HENRY KIESSLING BAILEY
ROBERT NORTON CHAMBLISS
ALFRED DUDLEY DENNISON, JR.
FREDERICK CARLOS FERRY, JR.
CHARLES FRANCIS KENNEDY
BRADFORD FOWLER MILLER
CLARENCE MUNSON NESBITT
LEWIS STANDISH RATHBUN

EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY

Established, 1878
Local at Hamilton



EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY

Fratres in Facultate

EDWARD FITCH, Ph.D.
F. WINFIELD SMITH
FRANCIS E. MINEKA
GEORGE LYMAN NESBITT

Fratres in Urbe

RICHARD D. CASEY, Ph.D.
PETER BENTLEY DAYMONT, JR.
AURELIAN POST
CLARENCE BEDE POST

Fratres in Universitate

1932

HERBERT EDWARD CORBY
FENTON EDWARD CRUTCHLEY
EDWARD VALENTINE GROSS
KELLAND FREDRICK GROSS
WILLIAM ANTHONY MONACELLI
MERLE CHARLES SCHOEPFLIN
WILLIAM JOHN SLOANE, JR.
ROY LACEY SMITH
JOHN JOSEPH WALSH

1933

HENRY HERBERT CRUMB
LOUIS E. DELAFLEUR
FRED JENSEN
MARSHALL L. MARQUARDT
EVERETT NESTOR OLLIKAINEN
GEORGE NIXON RULAND
HERMAN FRED SCHILZ
MICHAEL JOHN TIMKO
GORDON VOGT VICKERY
WHEATON PHILLIPS WEBB
R. KERFORD WILSON
HENRY HARCUS WORK, JR.

1934

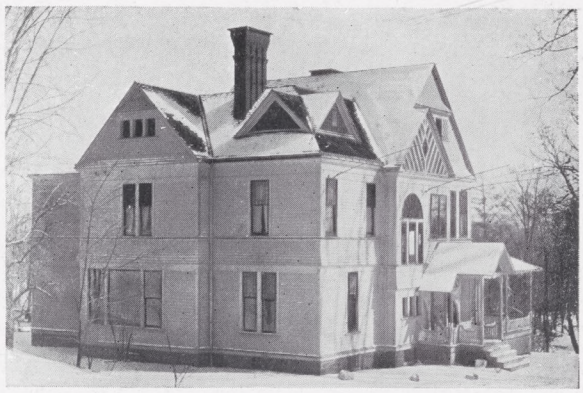
FRANK EDWARD ALLEN
HARRY BOYLE DONLEY
JACK JEFFERSON HAND
EDWARD CLEMENT KENDALL
OSCAR HOUGHTON LOVE, JR.
CLIFFORD STANLEY LYON
WILLIAM STEWART MCGEE
CLARENCE SHERWOOD MILLER
WALTER JAMES MOORE
DAVID RIDDLE
WILLIAM GEORGE ROEHRICK, JR.
JEROME CHURCHILL SHAVER
JUDSON BRADLEY SPRINGSTEAD

1935

JOSEPH DONALD AHEARN
RICHARD TIFFANY BABCOCK
WALDO FOREST BABCOCK
JOHN WILLIAM BOONE
HERBERT CARLTON CLARK
DUDLEY HART FRASURE
HENRY EDWIN GREEN
RALPH THEODORE HAAS
ARTHUR BREWER SANFORD
JOHN RAYMOND SCHOEMER, JR.
WYNANT JAMES WILLIAMS, JR.

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

Founded at Boston University,
1909
Eighty-six Zetas
GAMMA ETA ZETA
Founded at Hamilton, 1924



LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

Fratres in Facultate

MILLEDGE L. BONHAM, B.Litt., A.M., Ph.D.
DONALD J. VAN KEUREN, B.S.

Frater in Urbe

HOWARD G. SHINEMAN

Fratres in Universitate

1932

JOHN VINCENT CREAGH
ALLEN ROBERT HENDERSON
JOHN OVERTON READY, JR.
FRANK EDWARD WILL
JOHN SOUTHARD YOUNG

1933

MURRAY BENSON BARRON
CRAWFORD SHELLY DOUGLAS
CHARLES RUSSELL HYDE
ARTHUR VINCENT KOHLER
DONALD LAW MARTIN
JOHN KARL POPPE
RICHARD ROWE REED
ADDISON JUDSON SMITH
ALBERT BENJAMIN SMITH
CARL STAPE WORBOYS

1934

JOHN HENRY BEHR, JR.
JOHN CHRISTOPHER FITTER
ARTHUR CUTHBERT HEMSTREET
HARRY GARDNER KITTELL, JR.
GEORGE HARLAN LEWIS
WILLIAM JOHN MACKENSEN, JR.

1935

WALTER FREDERICK BURR
JOHN ADAMS ELLIOT
ROBERT SCHUMANN GLENDENING
ROY EARL JONES
JOHN EDWIN SLITER
EARLE MUIR WOOLHEATER

TAU KAPPA EPSILON

Founded at Illinois Wesleyan
University, 1899
Thirty-three Chapters
ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER
Founded at Hamilton, 1930

TAU KAPPA EPSILON

Fratres in Universitate

1932

Samuel James Holt
Merrill Kline Wilson

1933

Charles Wesley Bliss
Leroy John Crane
Herbert Drinkwater, Jr.
Fred Grant Gardner, Jr.
Theron Timothy Holden
Willard Hall Parsons
Ellsworth Frederick Qualey
Clarence Ray Vosburgh

1934

Louis Henry Hermann Buck
Richard Doremus Gildersleeve
James Francis Matthias, Jr.
George Edward Nichols
William Thomas Noon
Robert George Schwartz, Jr.

1935

Halsey Vail Barrett
Ellis Bowditch Brewster
John Henry Dale, Jr.
John Abner Handy, Jr.
Maurice Franklin Harris
Gerald Wellington Snyder
George Jason Wilson
James Earl Wilson

CHI BETA SIGMA

Established, 1923
Local at Hamilton

CHI BETA SIGMA

Frater in Urbe

ERVIN FLETCHER, '27

Fratres in Universitate

1932

JOHN ALFRED ALBERT
HERBERT IRVING CHASE
GEORGE EMMET DECKER
ODIN FREDMAN
HARRY GORDON KRUEGER
CLAUDE NATHANIEL TUTHILL

1933

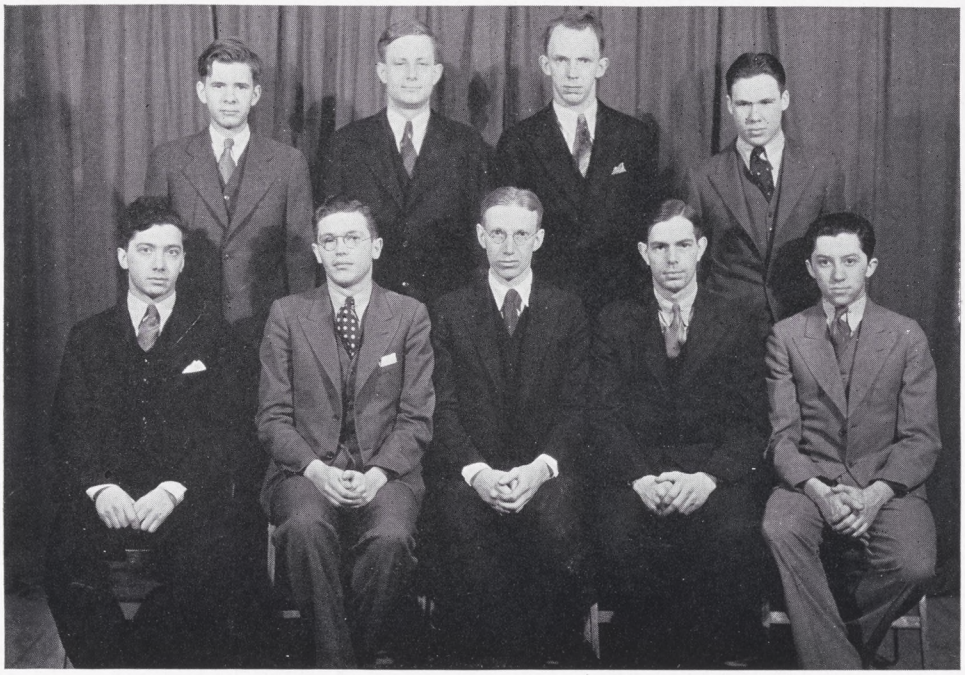
PHILIP CLEGG, JR.
PAUL BURT CROTTY
DOUGLAS WINSTON FLETCHER
ROBERT ARNOLD HAAK
ELMORE SOPER MCKECHNIE
DANIEL JAMES ORCUTT
CHARLES JOSEPH PAUMIER
WILLIAM LOUIS REINIG

1934

HAROLD ALEXANDER BARRY
DEANE WILLIAM KRUEGER
WILLIAM LELAND LAGRANGE
CLARENCE EDWARD SEIPEL, JR.

1935

SETH CLAYTON CRAIG, JR.
STEVEN CHARLES MAHADY
WILLARD ROGER PRATT, JR.



THE DECAGON SOCIETY

Founded 1928
Local at Hamilton

DECAGON SOCIETY

Frater in Facultate

WILLIAM HARDER SQUIRES, Ph.D.

Fratres in Universitate

1932

HOMER CURTISS CRANE
SIDNEY SIMON GLAZER
THEODORE HENRY HARWOOD
SEBERT EARL HOLLENBECK
JOHN WADE HOWARD
THOMAS GRAY JONES
STANLEY BENEDICT PALEWSKI
RICHARD GRANT SECHRIST
ARTHUR HAROLD STEIN
JOHN HENRY WAGENBLASS
LEO ARVERME ZUCKERMAN

1933

JOHN DURFEE BRAYMER
CLARENCE BERTRAM FRANK
IRVING GELLMAN
EDWARD NORTH MAIN
KENNETH JEORME STRULLY
HOWARD ALFRED ZELLER

1934

HAROLD BENGLOFF
HAROLD FEHRER
JOHN FURGUSON HOFFMAN
LOUIS GOODMAN KATZ
LEONARD VINCENT STRULLY

1935

JAMES BRAINERD EAMES

PHI BETA KAPPA

Founded at William and
Mary College, 1776
EPSILON CHAPTER OF
NEW YORK
Established at Hamilton
College, 1870

OFFICERS

President
WILLARD B. MARSH
Vice-President
MILLEDGE L. BONHAM, JR.
Secretary
GEORGE L. NESBITT
Treasurer
WILLIAM M. CARRUTH
Marshal
GEORGE H. PERRINE

Fratres in Urbe

PROF. MILLEDGE L. BONHAM, JR.
PROF. HORACE S. BROWN
PROF. EARL O. BUTCHER
PROF. WILLIAM M. CARRUTH
PROF. CLEVELAND K. CHASE
PROF. NELSON C. DALE
HON. FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT
PETER B. DAYMONT
PROF. JAMES Q. DEALEY
PROF. DONALD B. DURHAM
PROF. PAUL A. FANCHER
PROF. EDWARD FITCH
PRES. FREDERICK C. FERRY
PROF. EDGAR B. GRAVES
PROF. JOSEPH D. IBBOTSON
PROF. CALVIN L. LEWIS
PROF. WILLARD B. MARSH
PROF. ALBRO D. MORRILL
PROF. GEORGE L. NESBITT
PROF. FRANCIS L. PATTON
PROF. GEORGE H. PERRINE
AURELIAN POST
PROF. FRANK H. RISTINE
PROF. EDWARD W. ROOT
HON. ELIHU ROOT
CHARLES B. ROGERS
PROF. ROBERT B. RUDD
PROF. ARTHUR P. SAUNDERS
PROF. SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS
PROF. WILLIAM P. SHEPARD
PROF. FRANCIS W. SMITH
PROF. WILLIAM H. SQUIRES
PROF. RALPH C. SUPER
DONALD J. VAN KEUREN
FRANCIS E. MINEKA

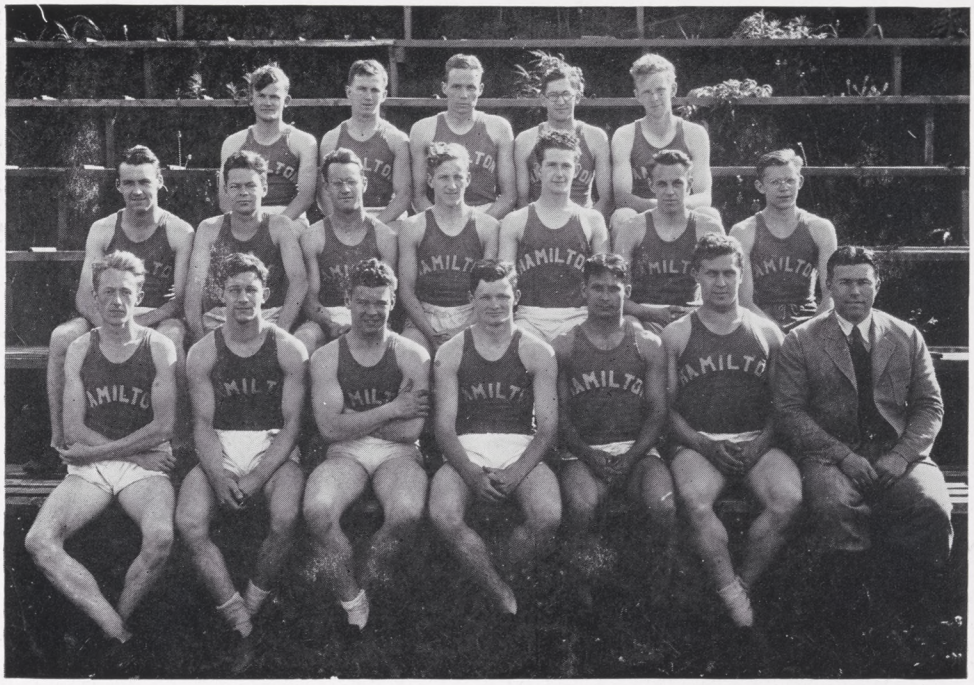
Members Elected from the Class of 1931

WILLIAM ADGAR BRESEE
FRANCIS JEROME CROWLEY
ROBERT WOODSIDE CRUSER
RALPH JOSEPH KUCZYCKE
JEFFERSON FREDERICK MEAGHER
WILLIS MACNAIR RAYTON
ALBERT CARROLL REDMOND
MONTGOMERY CAYLEY SMITH, JR.

Members Elected from the Class of 1932

HALLOCK COWLES CAMPBELL
SIDNEY SIMON GLAZER

ATHLETICS



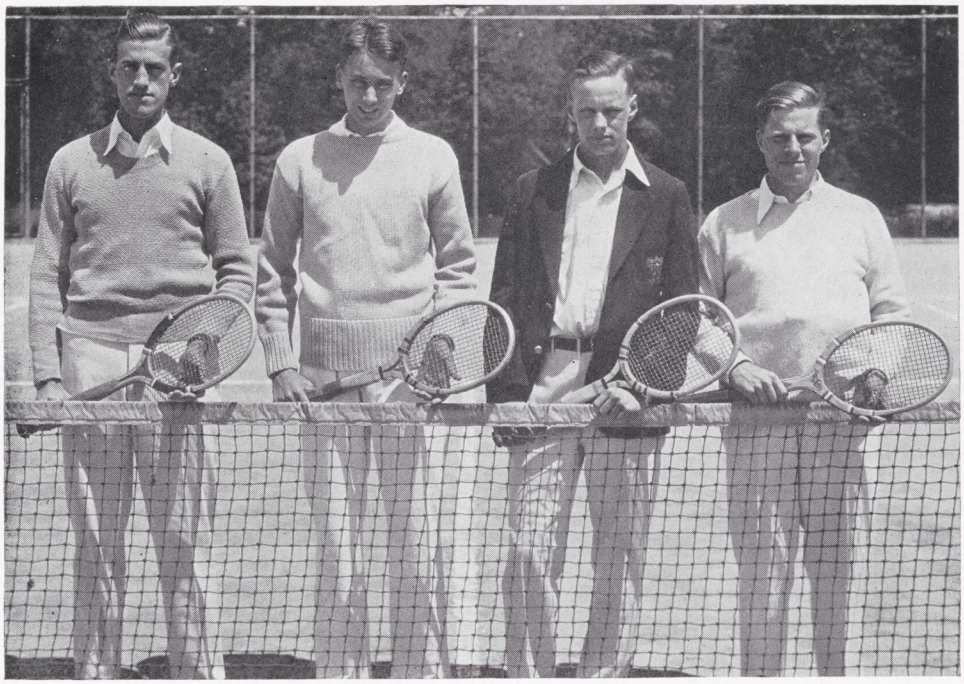
Top: Broughton, Jensen, Stewart, Morrow, Ayres.
Center: Bellatty, Rawson, Bliss, White, Ruland, Denman, Pritchard.
Bottom: Campbell, Jayne, C. Symonds, Corwin, Capt., Puglisi, Jones, Winters, Coach.

TRACK

1931		1932
John F. Corwin	*Captain*	Walter H. Pritchard
Lewis M. Marvin	*Manager*	Homer C. Crane
Arthur R. Winters		*Coach*

RECORD OF MEETS, 1931

		Hamilton	*Opponents*
March 21	Rochester University, indoors at Rochester	67	55
May 2	R. P. I. at Clinton	67	64
May 9	Union at Schenectady	48	78
May 16	University of Rochester at Clinton	107	24
May 23	New York State Intercollegiate Athletic Conference Meet at Rochester: Hamilton, 84½; Alfred, 64½; St. Lawrence, 35; Rochester, 21½; Hobart, 13½.		



BOÉVE, Capt., SCHLEIT, YOUNG, KELSEY.

TENNIS

1931		1932
LUCAS BOEVÉ, JR.	*Captain*	WESTON M. KELSEY, JR.
HERBERT A. KNOX	*Manager*	GEORGE W. BROWN
JEAN M. GÉLAS		*Coach*

RECORD OF MATCHES, 1931

April 29	Colgate at Clinton	Cancelled
May 2	Williams at Williamstown	0-6
May 5	Albany State Teachers at Clinton	3-3
May 8	Syracuse at Clinton	Cancelled
May 14	Syracuse at Syracuse	Cancelled
May 18	St. Lawrence at Canton	3-3
May 22	St. Stephen's at Annandale	6-0
May 23	Union at Schenectady	Cancelled
May 27	Colgate at Hamilton	0-6
		12-18

WETTLAUFER, MEAD, BANNERMAN, Capt., DIXON.

GOLF

GRAEME C. BANNERMAN, *Captain*

ALBERT I. PRETTYMAN, *Coach*

RECORD OF MATCHES, 1931

April 30	Union at Schenectady	6-0
May 5	Colgate at Clinton	1-5
May 9	Amherst at Amherst	0-6
May 14	Cornell at Clinton	0-6
May 23	Cornell at Ithaca	0-6
May 27	Colgate at Hamilton	0-6
May 29	Union at Clinton	5-1
		12-30

Top: WINTERS, Coach, JENSEN, TIMKO, PECK, OLLIKAINEN, BENEDICT, Mgr.
Center: EMBLER, SCOBIE, HEYL, AYRES, DESORMO, KINGSLEY, MCGEE.
Bottom: SELLERS, BARTRAM, ESTABROOK, FISHER, Capt., JONES, BREMER, BELLATTY.

FOOTBALL

1931		1932
JEROME B. FISHER, JR.	*Captain*	FRED JENSEN
ENOS S. BENEDICT	*Manager*	ROGER A. HARVEY
		Coach
ARTHUR R. WINTERS		
MOX A. WEBER		*Assistant Coach*

RECORD OF GAMES, 1931

		Hamilton	*Opponents*
September 26	Alfred University at Alfred (Night)	7	6
October 3	Clarkson Tech at Clinton	0	21
October 10	University of Rochester at Rochester	6	13
October 17	University of Buffalo at Clinton	6	2
October 24	Susquehanna at Selinsgrove, Pa.	18	7
October 31	St. Lawrence at Clinton	7	25
November 7	Haverford at Haverford, Pa.	6	18
November 14	Union at Clinton	0	0
		50	92

Top: Brown, Mgr., Symonds, Ruland, Diggs, Creighton, Bull, Neff.
Bottom: Keeler, Cunningham, Fredman, Maijgren, Capt., Gross, Hawley, Abbot.

SOCCER

1931		1932
Henry T. Maijgren	*Captain*	George N. Ruland
George W. Brown	*Manager*	Joseph B. Hollinshead
Jean M. Gélas		*Coach*

RECORD OF GAMES, 1931

			Hamilton	*Opponents*
October	3	R. I. P. at Troy	0	2
October	10	Cornell at Ithaca	1	5
October	17	Cortland at Clinton	2	3
October	24	Clarks Mills at Clinton	Practice Game	
October	31	Syracuse at Syracuse	1	4
November	7	St. Stephens at Clinton	1	2

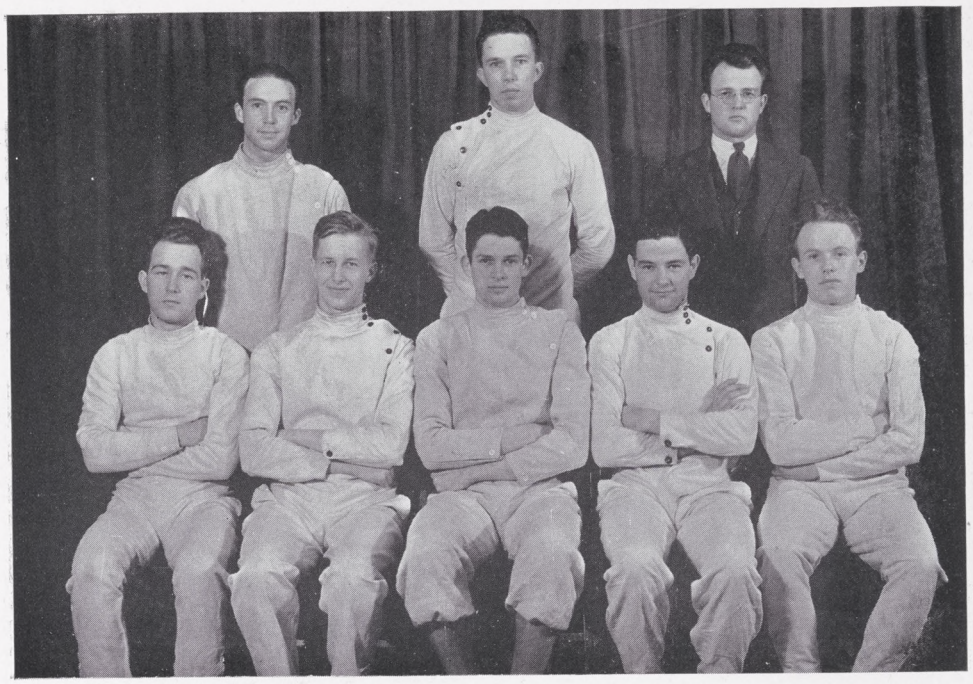
Top: PRITCHARD, CRANE, Mgr.
Bottom: CLEGG, POPPE, CAMPBELL, Capt., GILDERSLEEVE.

CROSS COUNTRY

1931		1932
HALLOCK C. CAMPBELL	*Captain*	J. KARL POPPE
HOMER C. CRANE	*Manager*	LOUIS E. DELAFLEUR
ARTHUR R. WINTERS		*Coach*

RECORD OF MEETS

			Hamilton	*Opponents*
October	10	St. Stephen's at Annandale	17	38
October	24	Hobart at Geneva	17	38
October	31	Rochester at Clinton	18	37
November	7	Conference at Clinton	38	23
November	7	Conference at Clinton	Hamilton 38; Alfred 23	



Top: BARTRAM, JENKS, HUMESTON, Mgr.
Bottom: HAMILTON, FREDMAN, CROWELL, Capt., PAUMIER, SCANLAN.

FENCING

1932

WINTHROP S. CROWELL, *Captain*
EDWARD J. HUMESTON, JR., *Manager*

1933

WILLIAM D. SCANLAN, JR., *Captain*
RICHARD R. REED, *Manager*

JEAN M. GÉLAS, *Coach*

RECORD OF MEETS, 1932

Hamilton,	3;	C. C. N. Y., 12
Hamilton,	4;	Columbia, 13
Hamilton,	6;	Cornell, 10
Hamilton,	6;	Boston University, 6
Hamilton,	14;	Boston College, 3
Hamilton,	10;	M. I. T., 6
Hamilton,	12;	Colgate, 5.

Intercollegiate Fencing Association Championship, won by Yale.

Epee, first round:
Hamilton, 3; Navy, 1

BASKETBALL

1931-1932		1932-1933
Walter H. Pritchard	*Captain*	Richard H. Fogle
Jack W. Hummer	*Manager*	Ira L. Nichols
Mox A. Weber		*Coach*

RECORD OF GAMES, 1931-1932

			Hamilton	*Opponents*
December	18	Hobart at Clinton	27	20
January	9	Alfred at Clinton	31	26
January	16	Clarkson Tech at Clinton	28	37
February	5	Amherst at Amherst, Mass.	27	31
February	6	Massachusetts State at Amherst, Mass.	22	42
February	9	Rochester at Clinton	37	33
February	12	Stevens Tech at Clinton	28	30
February	19	Niagara at Niagara Falls	25	40
February	20	Buffalo at Buffalo	25	52
February	24	Union at Clinton	32	45
March	4	Hobart at Geneva	13	24
March	5	Alfred at Alfred	22	41
			317	421

HOCKEY

1931-1932		1932-1933
Norris Morey Eames	*Captain*	Henry Crumb
William A. Woodcock	*Manager*	Robert Lamont
Albert I. Prettyman		*Coach*

RECORD OF GAMES, 1931-1932

		Hamilton	*Opponents*
January 9	University of Vermont at Clinton		Cancelled
January 16	Middlebury at Clinton		Cancelled
January 30	Massachusetts State at Clinton		Cancelled
February 3	St. Stephen's at Clinton		Cancelled
February 9	Williams at Clinton	1	5
February 13	Amherst at Clinton		Cancelled
February 17	Colgate at Clinton	4	1
February 20	Union at Clinton	5	1
February 23	Middlebury at Clinton	0	3
		10	10

Games with Victoria College, and the German Olympic Team were planned but had to be cancelled.

BASEBALL

1931		1932
Leslie E. Eggleston	*Captain*	Arthur O. Harvey
Curtis R. Pardee	*Manager*	Robert D. Burnett
Mox A. Weber		*Coach*

RECORD OF GAMES, 1931

		Hamilton	*Opponents*
April 24	St. Stephen's at Annandale	14	1
April 25	Pratt Institute at Brooklyn	0	15
May 2	Rochester at Rochester (5 innings)	3	6
May 7	Clarkson at Clinton	6	12
May 15	Rochester at Clinton	2	0
May 18	St. Lawrence at Canton	2	13
May 19	Clarkson at Potsdam	2	6
May 22	Niagara at Clinton	2	1
May 30	Union at Clinton	2	8

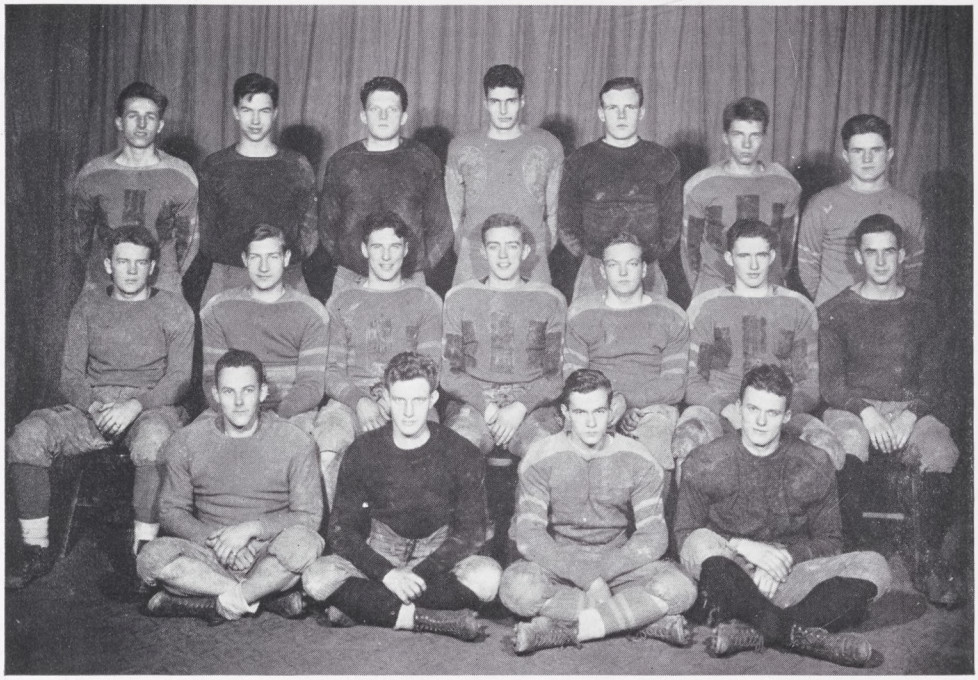
Lettermen: 1931—Stevens, Rienzo, Crowley, Eggleston; 1932—Crowell, Harvey, Ready; 1933—Fay, Scarpitto, Ollikainen, Douglass.

The Hamilton baseball schedule for 1932 began with a two-day trip to New England, where the Buff and Blue nine encountered Amherst at Amherst on April 29, and Wesleyan at Middletown on April 30. These games were followed by a trip to Rochester on May 7, when the Hamilton squad met the University of Rochester nine.

The first home game of the year took place at Clinton on May 10, with St. Lawrence University as the opponent. This contest was followed by a second game with Rochester at Clinton on May 13. On the following day, St. Stephen's College of Annandale was entertained on the Hill.

The feature of the season was the game with Oberlin College of Ohio, played at Clinton on May 19. The Hamilton squad then made a second trip to the East, meeting Massachusetts State College at Amherst on May 20, and Union at Schenectady on the following day on the return trip.

A second game with Amherst, played at Clinton, concluded the season on May 26.



Top: ARMITAGE, VANALLEN, SMITH, MONTROSE, COUGHLIN, ROBINSON, BABCOCK.
Center: HALL, WHITE, JONES, MCKENZIE, BYRNES, CLINTON, BEAKES.
Bottom: THROCKMORTON, BATES, PALMER, MANN.

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL

INTERCLASS STANDINGS

	Won	*Lost*
Freshmen	3	0
Sophomores	2	1
Juniors	0	2
Seniors	0	2

Top: Bremer, Ihlder, Ferry, Parker, Kravetz.
Bottom: Yelton, Dennison, Bicknell, Lindley, Barrett.

FRESHMAN SOCCER

INTERCLASS STANDINGS

	Won	*Lost*
Freshmen	2	1
Juniors	2	1
Sophomores	1	2
Seniors	1	2

Top: Bicknell, Evans.
Bottom: Kelsey, Jones, Ferry, Halsey, Cronyn.

FRESHMAN HOCKEY

INTERCLASS STANDINGS

	Won	*Lost*	*Tied*
Freshmen	3	0	0
Sophomores	2	1	0
Seniors	1	2	0
Juniors	0	3	0

Top: THROCKMORTON, DENNISON, KUHN, STACKEL, WHITE, KRAVETZ
Bottom: BREMER, KENNEDY, SNYDER, WELD, H. R. JONES, W. JONES.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

INTERCLASS STANDINGS

	Won	*Lost*	*Percentage*
Juniors	5	1	.833
Freshmen	4	2	.667
Sophomores	3	3	.500
Seniors	0	6	.000

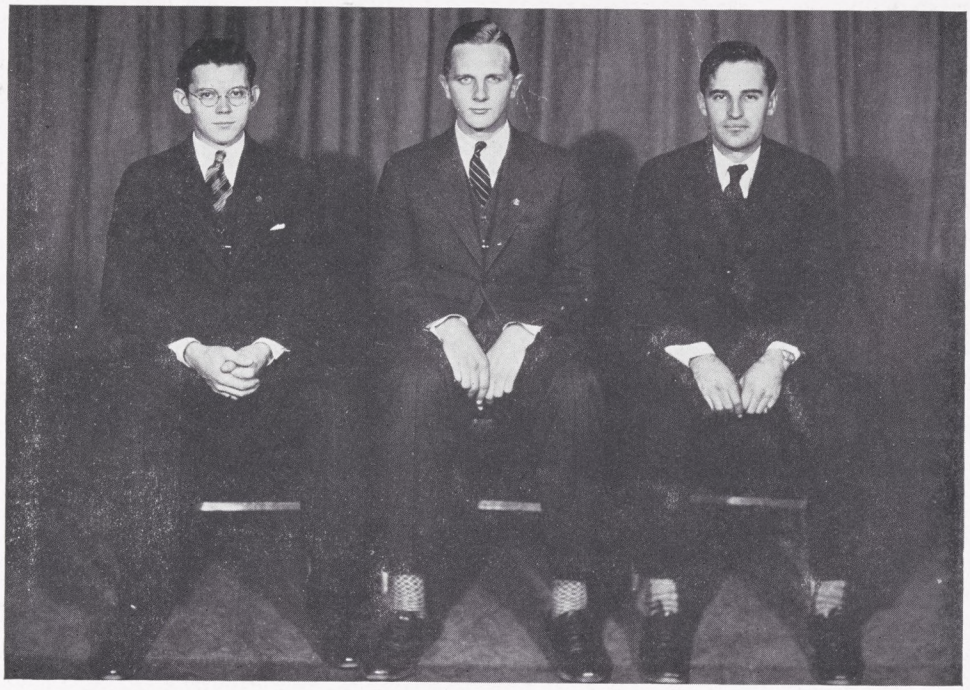
ACTIVITIES

STONE, ESTABROOK, PRITCHARD, EAMES, GROSS.

PENTAGON

THE big brothers of Hamilton. The five most outstanding men of the senior class. They play the parts of benevolent supervisors over all activities of the college. They add dignity to every occasion. They furnish a deft touch to finish every undertaking most satisfactorily. They make sure that everything is carried through most properly. In short, without Pentagon, the Hamilton we know could not be.

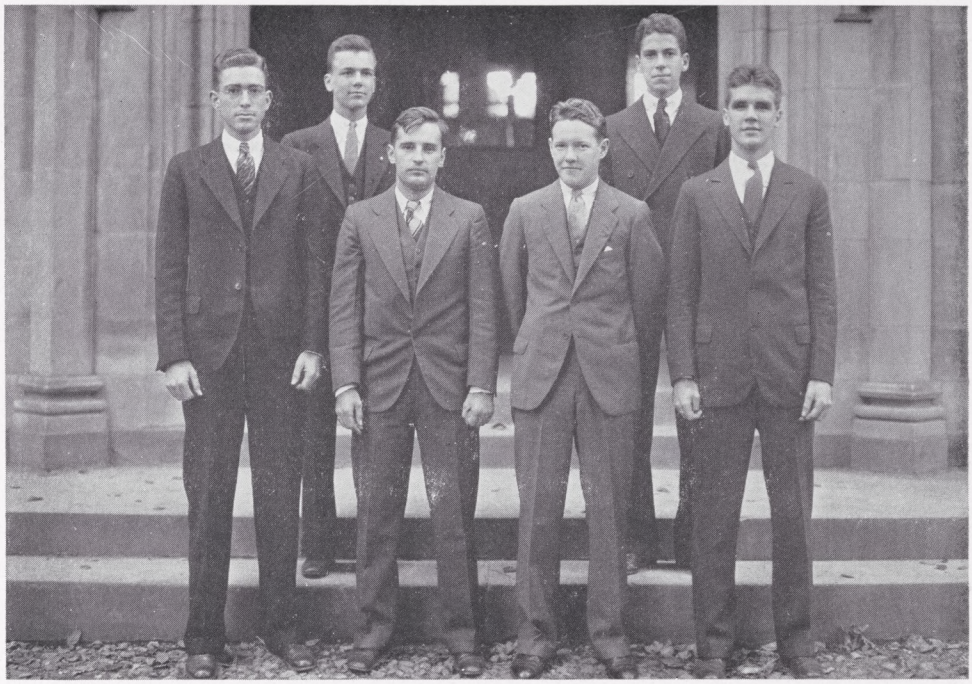
When first formed, this society was only to fill the demand for some such organization among the seniors. It has become traditional, and now its members choose for the following year the five men of the junior class whom they consider have been most prominent in college activities. They surpass and excel in all fields, in scholarship, athletics, and good-fellowship. They are men whom we can be proud to have represent the college. They are Pentagon.



PRITCHARD, ESTABROOK, READY.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

THIS body, an active group representing the Association for Undergraduate Activities, is largely responsible for many points of administration under control of the student body. Its duties make it the most active and important organization of all those functioning in the extra-curricular life at Hamilton. The Council is an organization fully representing the main groups of Hamilton men, consisting of three members of the faculty, three alumni, and three undergraduates, all of whom are elected by the student body. The Executive Council is influential in many branches of student activity, especially those pertaining to athletics, electing managers of the various intercollegiate sport teams, approving athletic schedules, and electing managers of various non-athletic campus organizations. The Council assists the Undergraduate Association in carrying out its activities, generally arranging the consideration of business to be brought before the Undergraduate Association at its several meetings held during the year.



Top: Ely, Burke.
Bottom: Harvey, Ready, Woodcock, Heyl.

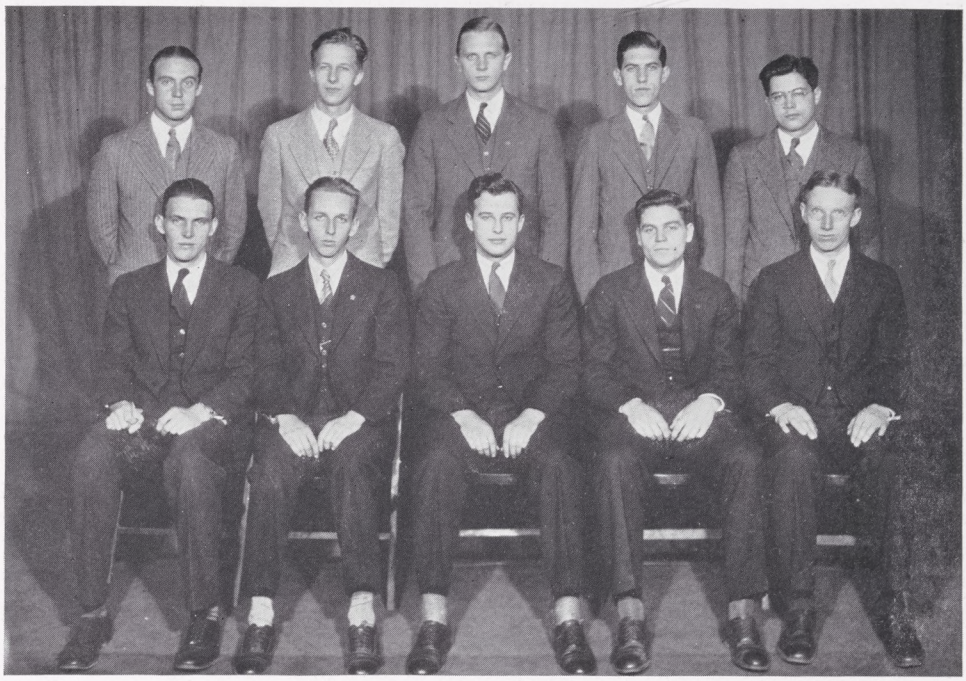
HONOR COURT

HONOR COURT is the undergraduate association responsible largely for the success of the Honor System at Hamilton which, unlike many other colleges, has been able to entrust the administration of the honor system in composition work, examinations, and numerous courses, entirely to the undergraduates themselves. The college body annually elects the six members of the Honor Court, two of whom are seniors, two juniors, one a sophomore and one a freshman. The rules of the system provide that the Honor Court has the right to recommend to the faculty of the college the penalty in all instances of violation of the Honor System. Every undergraduate is considered an associate of the Honor Court in that he must report immediately to the court any violation or attempt at violation of the rules of the system.

Top: STONE, ESTABROOK, WETTLAUFER.
Bottom: PRITCHARD, PIPPITT, GROSS, FISHER, EAMES

UPPERCLASSMAN COUNCIL

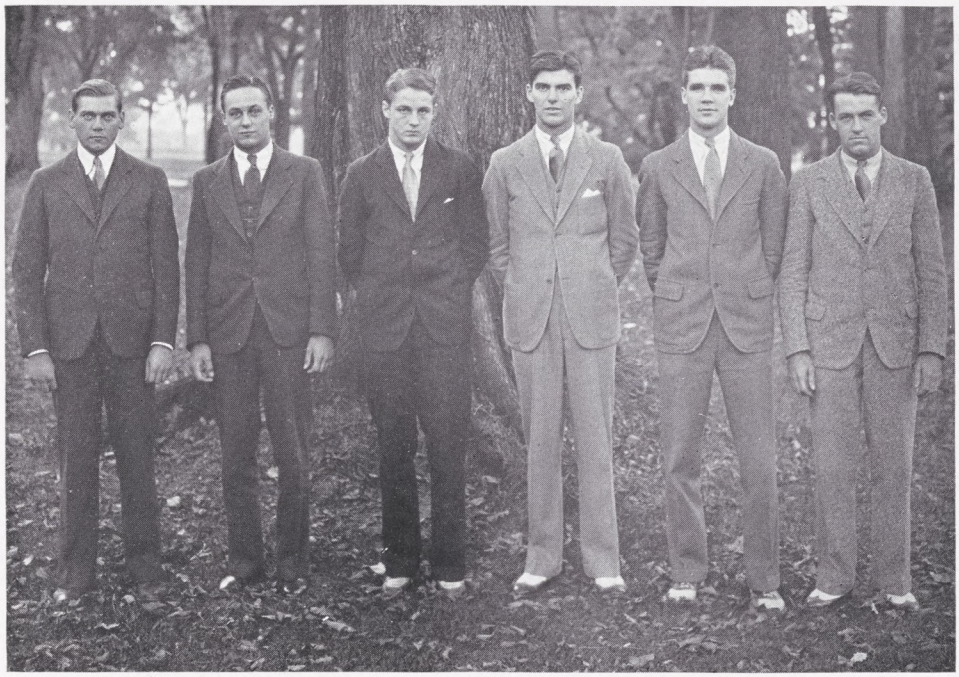
THE Upperclassman Council, composed of the presidents of the two upper classes, the five members of Pentagon, two seniors elected by the student body, and one junior elected by his class, is a body governing student discipline, serving generally as the ruling student body of the college. The Council regulates all student activities not coming under the jurisdiction of the Honor Court. The members of the Council elect the chairman of the body and three seniors are elected from the group to consider disciplinary cases in the college with the Faculty Disciplinary Committee.



Top: BARTRAM, FREDMAN, ESTABROOK, HARVEY, QUALEY.
Bottom: CREAGH, GROSS, PIPPITT, STONE, CRANE.

INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL

THIS organization is composed of representatives of the fraternal groups on the campus and the Decagon Society, and performs actively on the duties which fall to it as one of the most important and influential of all Hill groups. Frequent meetings are held during the year by this Council, at which meetings are discussed the many problems confronting the fraternities in their relations with the college. The Council is constantly active, supervising and controlling pledging, selecting faculty advisors for the various fraternities, deciding on interfraternity athletic schedules, approving House Party plans and dates, and setting the date for Alumni Day. This body was one of those most active in aiding the faculty and alumni committees in planning and regulating the freshman dormitory system which went into effect in September, 1931.



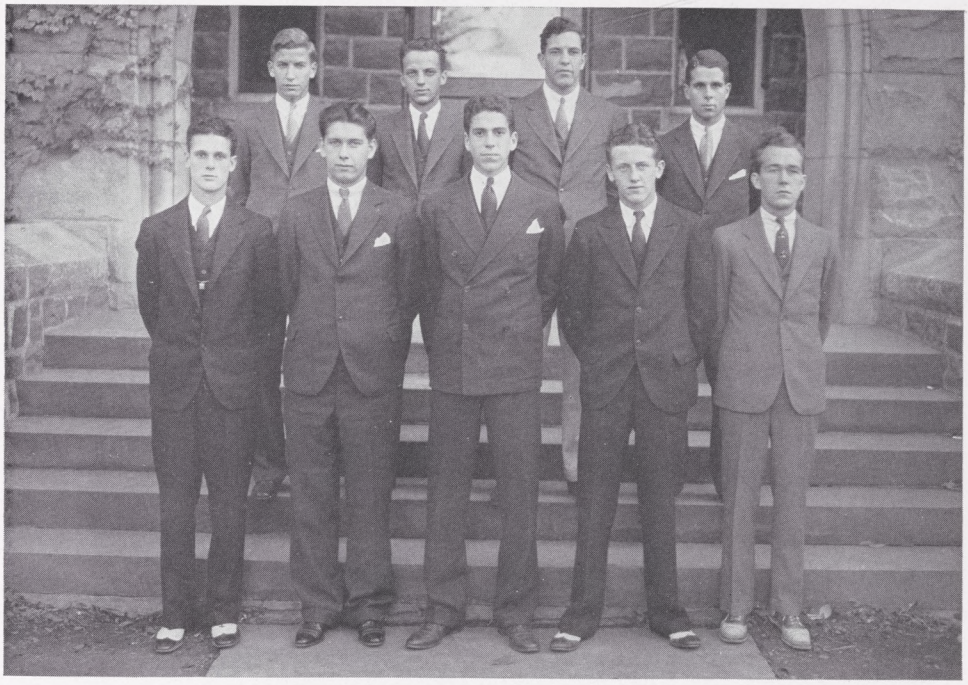
SELLERS, OLLIKAINEN, KINGSLEY, FAY, HEYL, BELLATTY.

WAS LOS

TOGETHER with the selection to Was Los, junior honorary society, goes a good pain in the back. And to him who has the good fortune of being the sixth and last to be taken into this exclusive group, goes the possibility of ending up with a swell case of rheumatism.

This may be explained by stating that each May, or at least when the older members of Was Los get rid of enough spring fever to raise their legs above the ground, they pick out six sophomores who have been outstanding in extra-curricular activities, and immediately proceed to put each initiate through the first rites by heavily trampling over said victim's back, and possibly pushing the party of the second part's face into some red Clinton clay, recently watered by spring rains. All this much to the delight of the student body. Together with these back-breaking rites, the sixth man is given a thorough scrubbing behind the ears, through the medium of the college fountain.

Was Los each fall runs the sophomore-freshmen activities, and throughout the year keeps a watchful eye on the college athletic activities.



Top: Collins, Mead, Scobie, Smith.
Bottom: Folley, McGee, Burke, Kennedy, Hamilton.

D. T.

IT ALL depends upon your point of view whether or not you consider thirteen lucky or unlucky when speaking of the number of men chosen for the sophomore honorary society. If the former, then you think that the honor of being a member of the D. T. organization, which is, of course, highly desirable, surpasses everything. If the latter, then you believe that perhaps men are ill-fated who are so chosen. For they must assume rather startling positions upon trees at a suitable height from the ground, much in the manner of frogs. They must beamingly acknowledge gratefulness for friendly taps upon their backs. They must encase stalwart heads in delicate, pinkish baby bonnets. They must conform to ultra-fashion and appear on momentous baseball occasions in pyjamas. But it's all in fun and taken in good spirit.

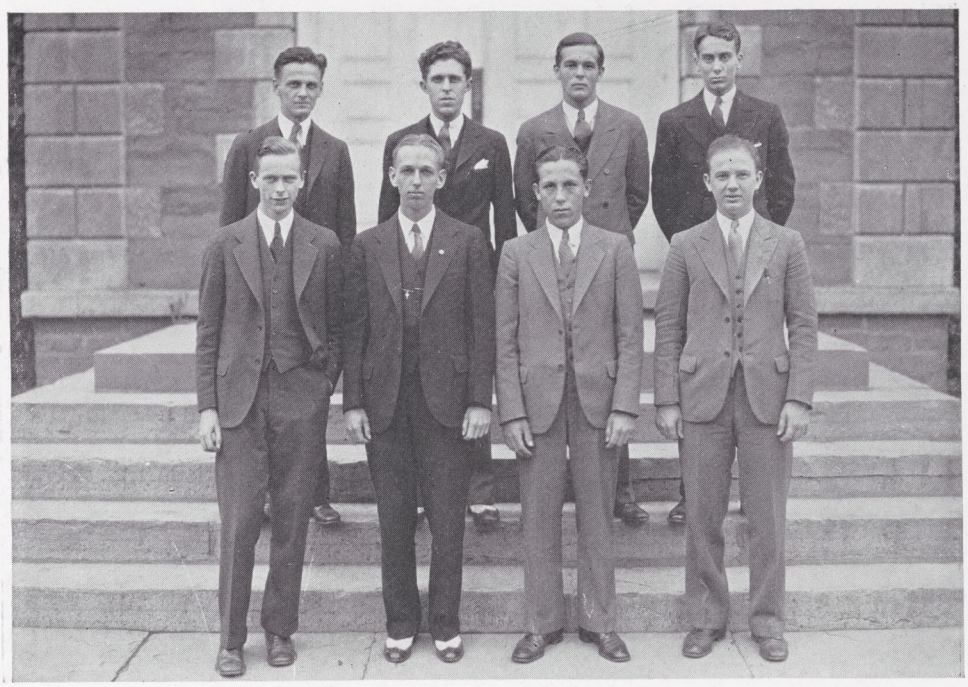
They are our typical collegians. The D. T. tea dance is always alluring, and it has become their duty to add to house party festivities with it. We can be proud of D. T., and we may justly respect a blazer-clad man.

Top: KEELING, JONES, CREGO, BYRNES, EVANS.
Center: JONES, FERRY, VANALLEN, SMITH, HAAS, RISLEY, SCHOEMER.
Bottom: BICKNELL, THROCKMORTON, MANN, MCKENZIE, KENNEDY, CRAIG, SNYDER.

QUADRANGLE CLUB

THIS much abused group was started by the members of the class of '28. For a long time the only apparent purpose of the organization seemed to be to provide a banquet for its out-going members, but last year's members did much to establish the group and carry out the purpose for which it was formed. A freshman smoker given by them was so successful that some such thing might well become a traditional duty of the club.

Formed to promote better relations between crowds, members are so selected that each fraternity is represented. Twenty men are elected each year. Having found its place among the groups on the Hill, Quadrangle bids fair to become one of our most useful organizations.



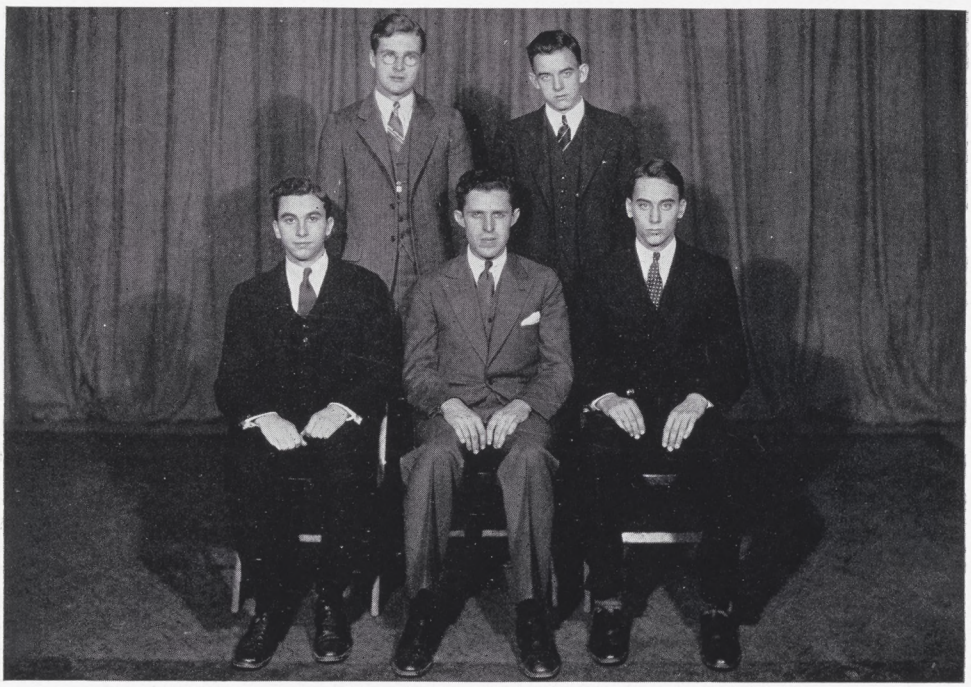
Top: MANGAN, HOSMER, CUNNINGHAM, SCHLEIT.
Bottom: SLOANE, GROSS, SCHOEPFLIN, MONACELLI.

PI DELTA EPSILON

THE National Honorary College Journalism Fraternity, correspondent to Delta Sigma Rho, is Pi Delta Epsilon. This honorary fraternity functions as a guardian angel which watches over each of Hamilton's literary endeavors with a paternal concern.

Composed of members of the various publications it has the responsibility of controlling the appointments and policies of Life, the Royal Gaboon, the Hamiltonian, the Literary magazine and the Press Board. Of recent years entrance qualifications have become more severe so that real literary talent or business acumen is necessary in a student to become a member.

Being composed of this type of men it has inspired superior work in the journalistic field and has thus served to place Hamilton's literary publications on a high level.



Top: Bremer, Vickery.
Bottom: Vosburgh, Hosmer, Schleit.

HAMILTONIAN

THE degree of success of the men listed below in their work spent in publishing the Hamiltonian is for the reader to decide. Whatever the result of their several months' labor on the annual, they have always borne in mind the goal set by previous staffs, that of improvement, if possible, and the reflection in interesting, readable form and illustration of campus life at Hamilton College.

Howard C. Hosmer . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*
Philip W. Schleit . . . . . *Business Manager*
Henry H. Work, Jr. . . . . *Managing Editor*
Gordon V. Vickery . . . . . *Junior Scribe*
Kenneth M. Bremer . . . . . *Photographic Editor*
Clarence R. Vosburgh . . . . . *Athletic Editor*

Top: Love, Fraser, Katz, Hand, Work.
Center: Donley, Osborne, Schoemer, Schleit, Lyon, Vickery.
Bottom: Main, Schoepflin, Gross, Monacelli, Hosmer.

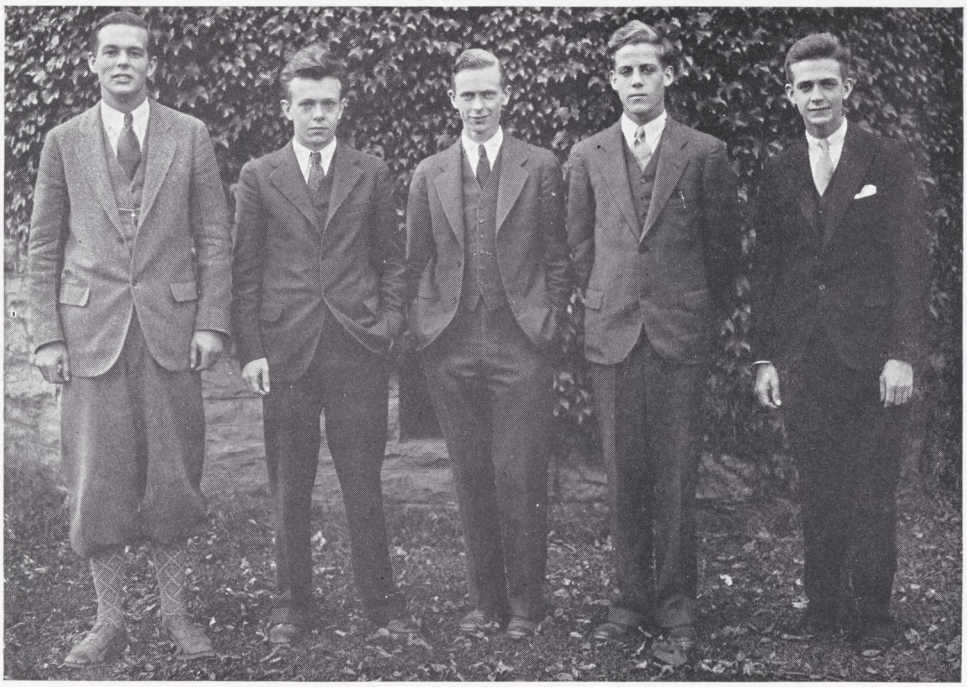
HAMILTON LIFE

MOST instructive and also most prolific of the Hill publications, Hamilton Life is unquestionably the criterion of the college journalistic efforts. In its manner of offering full accounts of campus activities, editorial discussions and alumni news it meets the greatest demand which is felt by anyone connected with the college.

Since its first publication in June of 1899, it has taken consecutive steps, always progressive, which have made it a power among the students and a contact with the college for the alumni. In a greater effort to dispense news of alumni doings it has enlisted in its service several of the graduate members of its board who supply Life with an important feature in the scope of its interests.

Yet it always caters to the needs of the undergraduate in supplying him with the latest and most complete information on all college activities. Hamilton Life has played an important rôle in college affairs, and has earned this prominence through its consistently fine work.

Howard C. Hosmer . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*
Edward V. Gross . . . . . *Advisory Editor-in-Chief*
Harold W. Symonds, Jr. . . . . *Business Manager,* 1932-33
Merle C. Schoepflin . . . . . *Business Manager,* 1931-32
Robert M. Diggs . . . . . *Managing Editor*
William A. Monacelli . . . . . *Advisory Managing Editor*
Robert E. Brownlee . . . . . *Assistant Editor*
Edward N. Main . . . . . *Assistant Editor*
Philip W. Schleit . . . . . *Assistant Editor*
Gordon V. Vickery . . . . . *Assistant Editor*
Henry H. Work, Jr. . . . . *Assistant Editor*



CUNNINGHAM, WEBB, SLOANE, TODD, WAGENBLASS.

HAMILTON LITERARY MAGAZINE

FEW college publications can claim the tradition that is the birthright of the Hamilton Literary Magazine. Fostered by the genius of Weaver, Woollcott, and a host of others since its foundation in 1867, it is a memorial to Hamilton's literary alumni who presented their initial work in its pages.

Since its revival by Pi Delta Epsilon in 1928 it has produced the best of that which has been written by undergraduates during that time. The standard which former students have set for it keep it in a position which is envied by the publications of other colleges. The only requisite of continued success which it demands is student interest manifested both in worthy contributions and loyal support. Its tradition bears the highest criterion of any Hill publication and it is to be hoped that all who hold high the ideals of Hamilton will insist on its holding to this tradition.

HOSMER, MCKECHNIE, MANGAN, FISHER, FREDMAN, MERRIAM.

ROYAL GABOON

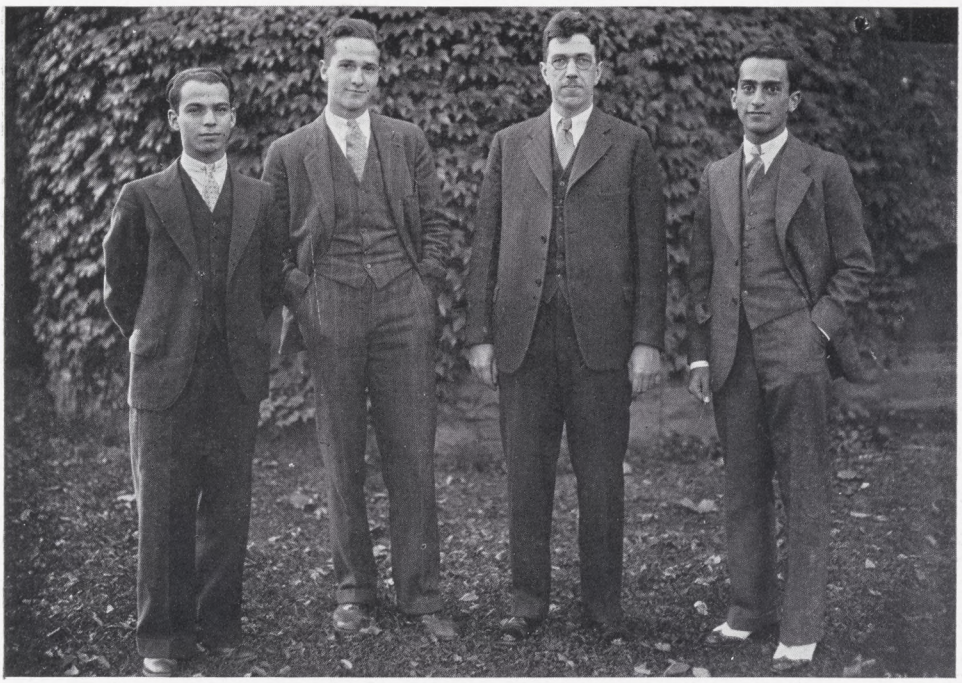
CELEBRATING all of Hamilton's most cherished festivals and her momentous occasions in a light and humorous style the Royal Gaboon makes its appearance six times a year to provide general although short-lived merriment. These issues, which come out at such times as House Parties, Union Game, and Alumni Day offer the general public a cross-section of Hamilton humor and artistic accomplishment.

Having passed through days of despondency the new Royal Gaboon celebrated its greatest triumph in its anniversary number last year. If the literary production of a people is indicative of their culture, Hamilton need not fear as long as the Gaboon prospers. Its growing establishment as a campus institution is significant of its status on the Hill.

THE BOARD

JOHN H. MANGAN, JR. . . . . *Editor,* 1931-32
HOWARD C. HOSMER . . . . . *Editor,* 1932-33
DOUGLAS H. BATTEN . . . . . *Business Manager*
C. INGALS FISHER . . . . . *Managing Editor*
ODIN FREDMAN . . . . . *Art Editor*

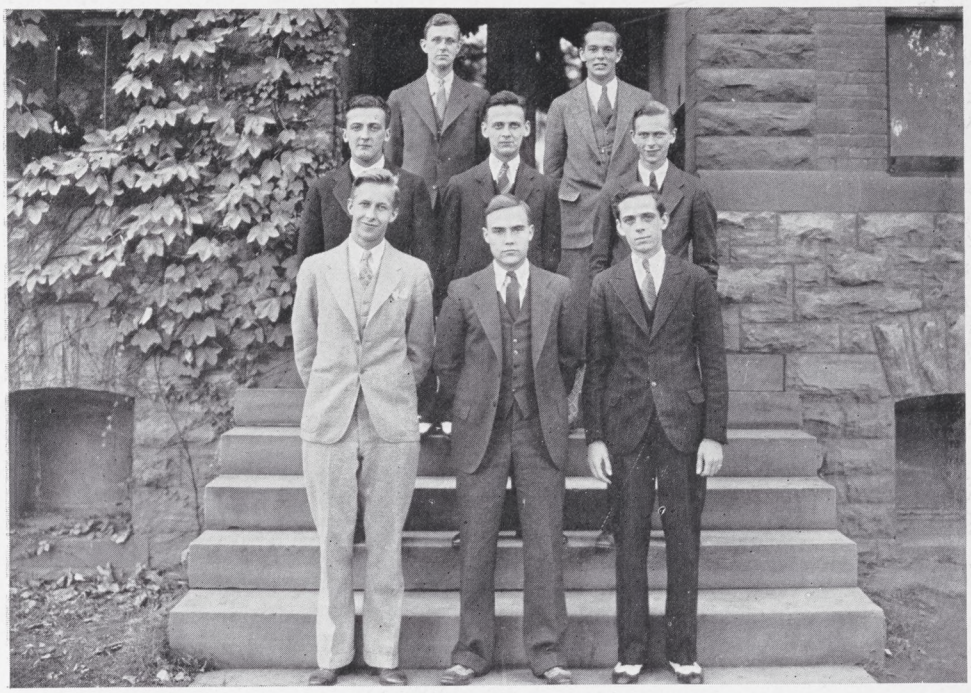
GEORGE E. DECKER
ROBERT G. PHELPS
EDWARD V. GROSS
E. JUDSON HUMMESTON, JR.
RICHARD A. JENKS
KENNETH M. BREMER
CHARLES S. PAYNE
ROBERT P. MATTESON
ROBERT N. WOODWORTH
EDMUND A. MERRIAM, JR.
WILLIAM A. MONACELLI
ELMORE S. MCKECHNIE
GEORGE BROWN
ROBERT A. HAAK
JOHN C. HOMANS



GELLMAN, OSBORNE, PROF. SMITH, KATZ.

PRESS BOARD

SINCE the activities of the Press Board were placed under the control of Professor F. Winfield Smith in the fall of 1930, this group has been very active in maintaining an efficient news service for Hamilton and communicating matters of interest to a multitude of newspapers. The work of the Press Board is continual, articles of every nature concerning the college, its students, faculty, and their activities on the Hill, being advanced to a large clientele of newspapers throughout the East. The Press Board also keeps an up-to-the-minute service for newspapers requesting telegraphic copy describing athletic contests, lectures, debates, etc. The board consists of Professor Smith, Faculty Advisor, and four undergraduates, Irving Gellman, '33; Louis G. Katz, '34; H. Durant Osborne, '34, and Ralph T. Haas, '35.



Top: MERRIAM, CUNNINGHAM.
Center: FISHER, MANGAN, SLOANE.
Bottom: FREDMAN, HUMMER, MCKECHNIE.

FRESHMAN HANDBOOK

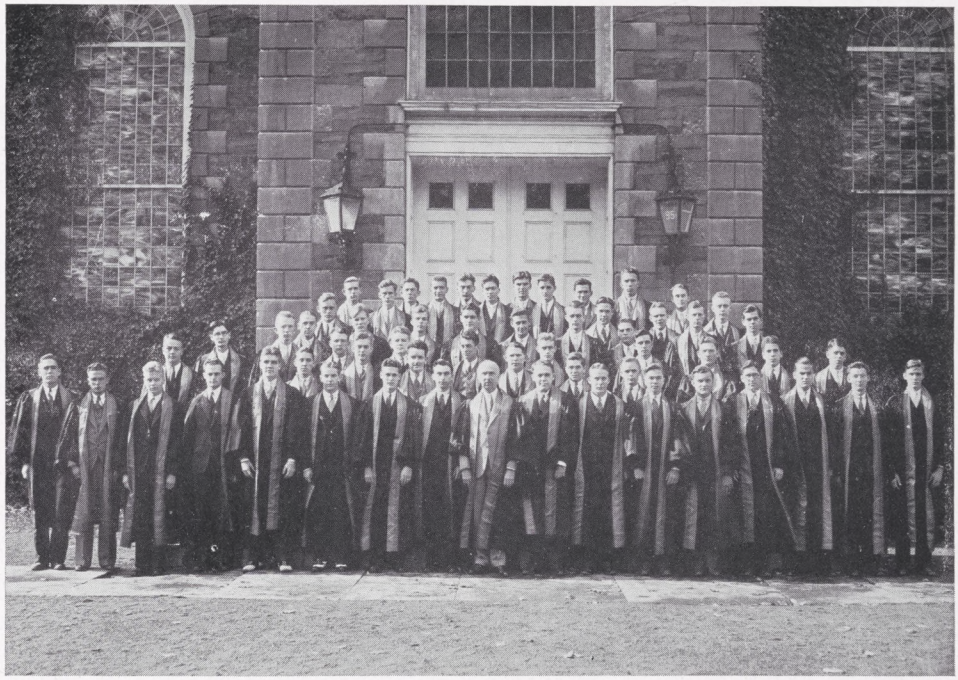
THIS is the almanac and encyclopedia of every freshman, being a complete summary of contemporary and historic information concerning Hamilton College and its program for the year. In recent years, the handbook has become authorized as a campus publication and is now affiliated with Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalistic fraternity. As one of the most important and useful of the publications of the college, the handbook contains much information concerning scholarships and prizes, the faculty, the honor system, fraternities, publications, sports, the administration, honorary societies, songs, cheers and various and sundry interesting information concerning the campus.

HOWARD, HOLT, WALSH.

DELTA SIGMA RHO

SINCE its qualifications are necessarily rather restrictive, the local chapter of Delta Sigma Rho boasts of no great number of men. Nevertheless, its power is none the less felt in debating circles and it sets the standards of all intercollegiate debates held on the Hill.

Requirements demand participation in at least one major debate and a general interest in the field of debating. The Hamilton chapter of this powerful national fraternity assists in choosing the teams for the intercollegiate debates, in managing the details of the contests, and furthering the interest of the college body in debating. This year's activities, begun with a successful foreign debate, have been marked by a spirit of interest in the work of the fraternity shown by the undergraduate body which have greatly inspired the members.



THE CHOIR

First Tenors

PAUL R. ABBOTT, JR.
ENOS S. BENEDICT
COLEMAN BURKE
ROBERT R. CARSON
THEODORE CRONYN
NORRIS M. EAMES
THEODORE H. HARWOOD
HOWARD E. MORRILL, JR.
WILLIAM W. MORROW
ARTHUR B. SANFORD
JAMES H. THORP
HENRY H. WORK, JR.
A. KIRK WHITE

Second Tenors

JOHN W. BICKNELL
ROGER G. COOLEY
C. EDWIN CONSTANTINIDES
JARRETT H. FOLLEY
DUDLEY H. FRASURE
WILLIAM A. HANDS
JAMES T. HEYL
DOUGLAS W. FLETCHER
FRED JENSEN
GILBERT M. PALEN
ROBERT G. PHELPS
THOMAS G. ROBERTSON
JOHN H. VAN DEVENTER

First Basses

JOHN H. BATES
RICHARD J. BRANDT
F. CARL FERRY
DAVID A. FRASER
HENRY E. GREEN
JOHN F. HOFFMAN
RICHARD A. JENKS
ROBERT LAMONT
WILLIAM W. LEWIS
WILLIAM E. PRICE
RICHARD J. REDMOND
WILLIAM G. ROEHRICK, JR.
GARDNER SMITH
WILBUR B. SPRAGUE, JR.
BENJAMIN J. STONE
ROBERT C. WADDELL
CLARENCE R. VOSBURGH
WILLIAM E. WELD, JR.

Second Basses

JOHN B. BARTRAM
JOHN C. BECKER
JOHN H. BEHR, JR.
ROBERT E. BROWNLEE
ADRIAN H. COURTENAY, JR.
EDWARD G. EVANS
ROBERT L. FAY
GEORGE C. FISHER
JUDSON B. HALL
EDWARD J. HUMESTON, JR.
WILLIAM L. LAGRANGE
HARRY W. PORTER
GEORGE L. RUTHERFORD, JR.
JOHN H. SCHOEMER
JUDSON B. SPRINGSTEAD
J. FREDERIC TAYLOR
CRAWFORD D. WETTLAUFER

THE CHOIR

PROFESSOR PAUL A. FANCHER . . . . . *Conductor*

ROBERT JAMES HICKS . . . . . *Organist and Accompanist*

WALLACE B. JOHNSON . . . . . *Manager*

ROBERT D. BURNETT . . . . . *Undergraduate Manager*

THE Hamilton Choir, which makes an extended tour of the metropolitan district early in the spring of each year, this year climaxed its annual concert tour with a half-hour broadcast over a nation-wide network of radio stations from the Columbia Broadcasting System studios in New York City. Alexander Woollcott, '09, acted as master of ceremonies and introduced the choir to the radio audience.

The spring tour was opened at Sing Sing Prison at Ossining, where the Hamilton singers presented their concert program for the benefit of the inmates of the prison. Dr. Anthony Petersen, '95, chaplain of the prison, was instrumental in arranging for the choir's appearance in the institution.

On the afternoon following the Sing Sing recital, the choir made its usual appearance at the Guild Theater in New York, singing before an appreciative audience of critics and other music lovers. This concert was followed by the radio presentation of the program, which was heard with interest by alumni and friends of the college and proved a most excellent means of demonstrating to the American radio public the classical traditions for which Hamilton College is justly famous.

Metropolitan critics were unsparing in their praise of Professor Paul A. Fancher and the manner in which he has molded, from year to year, a group of virtually untrained undergraduate singers into a choir possessing unusual expression and rendition in the presentation of a wide range of numbers.

During the latter part of the first semester of the school year the choir continued its previous procedure by assisting the class in Dramatic Interpretation in the presentation of the annual Christmas season miracle play. The choir sang at intervals throughout the play and assisted in interpreting the action of the production.

The colorful, spirited singing of the organization under Professor Fancher's masterly direction has again lent variety and atmosphere to the Sunday morning services of the College Church.

THE MUSICAL ART SOCIETY

OFFICERS

PROFESSOR BERRIAN R. SHUTE . . . . . *President*

PROFESSOR PAUL A. FANCHER . . . . . *Treasurer*

PROFESSOR ARTHUR P. SAUNDERS . . . . . *Secretary*

THE excellent standard of high quality musical entertainment set by the Musical Art Society in its concert presentations in other years was maintained to a similar degree throughout the programs of the past winter season. Five concerts in all were given under the auspices of the organization this year. In two of these concerts, artists who had made previous appearances before Hill audiences were featured.

Miss Ruth Breton, celebrated young exponent of the violin, gave the first concert of the 1931-32 season. Miss Breton had previously appeared on the Hill and again showed the remarkable execution which has made her one of the more popular and highly praised violinists of the younger group. She rendered a very colorful, highly spirited program which was received with enthusiasm by the large audience which greeted her in the College Chapel.

Miss Breton's concert was followed by one given by Mr. Sandor Vas, brilliant concert pianist of the Eastman School of Music in Rochester. Mr. Vas, appearing for the first time at Hamilton, scored a distinct hit with the Hill audience. His work was favorably compared with that of Jose Iturbi both in mechanical excellence and perfection of style. His program was very well balanced and pleasing to all.

The appearance of Friedrich Schorr, celebrated baritone of the Metropolitan Opera Company, proved to be the climax of the musical season on the Hill. The audience acclaimed Mr. Schorr to be the greatest artist ever to appear at Hamilton. An unprecedented outburst of enthusiasm greeted the famous singer's program, which was interesting and well balanced, including the best and most popular works of Schubert, Wolf, Straus, Wagner, and Verdi. Throughout the program, the celebrated baritone evinced a splendid artistry which left the Hill audience in no doubt as to why Mr. Schorr is considered the leading baritone of the Metropolitan.

Mme. Jeanne Palmer Soudeikine, well-known American dramatic soprano, was heard in an exceptional recital in one of the later Musical Arts Society concerts. Madame Soudeikine, a previous favorite on the Hill, demonstrated to the enthusiastic audience that her great ability and rendition have reached new heights and that she has not to wait long before she is recognized as one of the greatest artists of America and the continent.

The final concert of the season, presented early in March, took the form of a trio recital by a trio composed of Miss Lillian Littlehales, celebrated cellist of international repute, and Professors Berrian R. Shute and Arthur Percy Saunders, who assisted Miss Littlehales on the piano and violin, respectively. The program, which included an excellent rendition of several of the better known trios, brought to a fitting close one of the most enjoyable and successful of the Musical Art Society's seasons.

Top: STEIN, HANDY, HAAS.
Bottom: AHEARN, CUNNINGHAM, WALSH, FAY.

THE CHARLATANS

JOHN J. WALSH . . . . . *President*
ROBERT L. FAY . . . . . *Vice-President*

THE past season for the Charlatans has been very successful. Following their triumph of last year, "Journey's End," they set forth to find a play which would be equally good and found it in "The Front Page," which was presented shortly before Christmas.

The play besides further establishing the good acting qualities of such men as John Walsh and Robert Fay, brought to light several new actors, among them, David Riddle, Ralph Haas and William Noon. The play itself was a farce but it had moments of intense mock sincerity which gave the actors an excellent chance to display their more dramatic talents.

Under the sponsorship of the Charlatans an interclass play contest was held in February, the cup being awarded to the freshman class for their presentation of "Submerged." The Charlatans themselves presented three one-act plays on the first night of House Party.

The Charlatans also gave their usual commencement play.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE

JOHN J. WALSH, '32 ..... *Manager*

PROFESSOR CALVIN L. LEWIS ..... *Coach*

LOSING only one contest in nine, the Hamilton varsity debate squad successfully completed a difficult schedule during the 1931-32 season. In addition to eight debates with teams representing eastern American colleges, the Hamilton speakers contested against a picked team representing the English universities.

Five of the debates of the past season were decision contests and of these Hamilton lost only to Wells College. Decisions were gained over Cornell University, the University of Vermont, New York State College for Teachers, and Lafayette. The Hamilton victory over Lafayette at Easton, Pa., was especially noteworthy since the Pennsylvania college had previously won the Eastern Intercollegiate Debating Championship by defeating Princeton University in the finals.

No decisions were given in the debates against Union College, Elmira, St. Lawrence University, and the team representing the English universities.

Fourteen men in all represented Hamilton in the debates held during the past season. They are: Sidney S. Glazer, Samuel J. Holt, Edward G. Hooks, John W. Howard, Roy L. Smith, Arthur H. Stein, and John J. Walsh, all of the class of 1932; Irving Gellman, Robert Lamont, R. Kerford Wilson, and Howard A. Zeller, all of the class of 1933; Walter J. Moore, and Howard B. White of the class of 1934; Ralph T. Haas and J. Donald Ahearn, of the class of 1935.

Holt, Walsh, Wilson, and White each debated on two occasions.

COLLEGE BAND

IN the spring of 1930, plans were formulated by which Hamilton College might be fitly represented by a band of its own, to function at football games and other athletic contests and to provide an outlet for surplus musical enthusiasm among the members of the undergraduate body. Largely through the untiring efforts of Richard J. Redmond, '33, the Hamilton band was formed in the fall of 1931 and performed creditably at football, hockey, and basketball games throughout the year and rendered several pleasing concerts as well.

Redmond's initiative and leadership have kept the band in a firm state of organization throughout the past school year, and the group has once more acquitted itself commendably on various occasions under the leadership of its founder, who has scheduled practices, introduced new ideas in arrangements and, along with his co-workers, has made for the band a recognized position on the campus as one of Hamilton's most useful organizations.

VARSITY "H" CLUB

IN THE spring of 1930 the six members of Was Los from the class of 1931 formulated a plan by which a club of athletes might fittingly extend Hamilton hospitality to the members of visiting athletic teams during their stays on the Hill for intercollegiate competition. A club was founded for this purpose and became known as the Varsity "H" Club. The organization has since functioned under the plans outlined by its founders and has proved of definite service in the college community. The club has made attempts to further interest in athletics on the Hill and promote friendly rivalry between members of visiting teams and their supporters. Another function of the club has been to arrange for sleeping quarters for those members of opposing teams who see fit to extend their stays on the Hill.

Any Hamilton undergraduate who has been awarded a letter in any varsity sport is eligible to membership in the Varsity "H" Club. Consequently, with the awarding of major athletic insignia several times each school year, the roster of the club grows constantly and thus enables the organization to increase the scope of its work.

Walter H. Pritchard, '32, is president of the club for the year 1931-32. Charles S. Eastabrook, Jr., '32, is vice-president and Hallock C. Campbell, '32, is secretary and treasurer. Officers are elected from the junior members of the club in the spring of each year.

FOREWORD

THE problem of the so-called "feature section" in the average year book is a puzzling one. The happy inspiration of the editors to make the 1933 *Hamiltonian* as "bookish" a book as possible has been helped considerably and, they hope, on the road to success, by the kind cooperation accorded the staff by the various famous authors, excerpts of whose works appear in the book. The only regret of the editors is that they could not devote space to the works of other well-known Hamilton authors and thus bring to the readers of the *Hamiltonian* a more comprehensive list of pieces. The editors are ever grateful to those who have permitted them to reprint slight portions of their works.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

THE editors wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the kind effort and cooperation accorded them by the authors of the pieces contained in this feature section, and to the owners of the copyrights of the various selections used. Special thanks are due to Mr. Clinton Scollard; Mr. Samuel Hopkins Adams, the Crowell Publishing Company, and Brandt and Brandt for permission to print "The Long Tryst, a Story of Old Hamilton"; Mr. Alexander Woollcott; *The New York Evening Post* for Harry Esty Dounce's "Some Nonsense About a Dog"; Mr. Ezra Pound; Mr. M. Karl Wisehart; and Mr. Joseph Vogel, who was so kind as to write a story especially for publication in this issue of the *Hamiltonian.*

Clinton Scollard was born at Clinton, New York, in 1860. He was graduated from Hamilton College with the class of 1881 and later attended Harvard University and Cambridge University in England. He was the recipient of an A.M. degree in 1884 and an L.H.D. degree in 1905. He is a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

Mr. Scollard is considered one of the foremost of American lyricists. He has written many books of verse, all of which exhibit an exceptionally smooth technique. The all too short selection from his collected works which follows has been made in an attempt to show the graceful lyric quality of Mr. Scollard's verse.

Selected Poems of CLINTON SCOLLARD

A DAY FOR WANDERING

I set apart a day for wandering;
I heard the woodlands ring,
The hidden white-throat sing,
And the harmonic West,
Beyond a far hill-crest,
Touch its Aeolian string.
Remote from all the brawl and bruit of men,
The iron tongue of Trade,
I followed the clear calling of a wren
Deep to the bosom of a sheltered glade,
Where interwoven branches spread a shade
Of soft cool beryl like the evening seas
Unruffled by the breeze.
And there—and there—
I watched the maiden-hair,
The pale blue iris-grass,
The water-spider in its pause and pass
Upon a pool that like a mirror was.
I took for confidant
The diligent ant
Threading the clover and the sorrel aisles;
For me were all the smiles
Of the sequestered blossoms there abloom—
Chalice and crown and plume;
I drank the ripe rich attars blurred and blent,
And won—Content!

DECEMBER IN THE SOUTH

(From "Lyrics of Florida")

December—and blue breezes;
December—and bland sky,
Where the fire-flower, poinsettia,
Flames and does not die.

December—and lake water
Like crystal in a cup,
Where reeds, like young Narcissus,
Lean over and look up.

December—and Apollo
A torch of triumph light,
And sharp gold in the ether
The eternal stars of night!

NIGHT HAS A VELVET HAND

(From "Lyrics of Florida")

Night has a velvet hand
Where palm trees are;
Its touch you'll understand,
And why the star

Leans down to lend you light
And show you where
Phantoms are fleeting white
Through the thin air

With night and star for friend,
And whispering trees,
Straight you will comprehend
Strange mysteries.

But when day tips the trees
With scarlet flame,
These midnight mysteries
You may not name.

A KING IN EGYPT

(Amenophis)

(From "Songs out of Egypt")

There was a king in Egypt
  Who loved his dancing girls,
And so they carved above his tomb
  Their giddy twists and swirls.

They feared he might be lonely
  In scented darkness hid,
His eyes forever peering through
  His cedarn mummy-lid.

Eternally they posture;
  Eternally he stares,
Though long ago both put away
  Their mortal joys and cares.

There in the spacious silence
  He views their dizzy swirls,
That gay old king of Egypt
  Who loved his dancing girls.

AN EGYPTIAN DAWN

(From "Songs out of Egypt")

Now that the dawn upon flamingo wings
Ascends the sky, I seek the uncoiled Nile
Down a long-pillared, sand-paved peristyle,
A mute memorial to mummied kings.
Here couchant sphinxes brood on perished things,
Slow smiling with their enigmatic smile;
Before, a dahabiyeh's sails beguile,
And a low Arab song a boatman sings.

From the papyrus reeds an ibis peers,
Antiquity within its questioning eyes;
Even the vesture of the dawn seems old;
And as the hue of those unclouded skies
Deepens to bronze, I am as one who fears
The grip of age, the inevitable cold.

CRICKET

(From "Blank Verse Pastels")

Cricket, chirring in the autumn twilight,
Little kinsman,
I, like you, the unknown path must follow
Into darkness,——
One day into darkness.
Would I might, with your ecstatic bouyance,
Fare forth singing!

WATER SPRITES

(From "An Easter Garland")

Over the hill-slopes and down through the hollows
  The silver-clad water-sprites rally and run,
As fleet are their feet as the wings of the swallows,
And whither they fare there's gladness that follows
  As fresh and as bright and as blithe as the sun.

And lo, at their touch there awakens, there kindles,
  A subtle, pervasive, unnameable thing!
The blight upon beauty, like darkness it dwindles,
For the workers of wonder are whirling their spindles,
  And fingers are lithe on the loom of the Spring.

STORM

(From "A Christmas Garland")

The sound of thunder rolled down the threatening arch of sky,
  Echoed from hill to hill till the valley rang with the roar,
And a few great drops of rain on a sudden gust swept by,
  To fall like a bullet spent on the highway's dusty floor.

Then a mighty wind arose and blew from the sunset land,
  Blew till the tall trees bent like the slender blades of grain;
Wildly their tangled boughs were tossed by the tempest's hand
  That smote the cowering fields with the dashing drifts of rain.

But the wrath of the storm-king died, and silence came like a boon;
  The far horizon glowed with gold-edged amethyst bars;
And up the seas of the night came sailing the mystical moon,
  Her sapphire pathway strewn with the blossoming silvern stars.

COLD

(From "A Christmas Garland")

The panes are etched with arabesques unique;
  The branches crackle, and the imbedded stone
  Shrinks in its socket. Every undertone
Rings clear, and bells with startling clamor speak.
The footways and the pavements cringe and creak;
  By no rude wind smoke-pillars are o'er-blown,
  But seem to prop ethereal shrine and throne
In airy realms that soaring fancies seek.

There are no loiterers. The stinging air
  Is like a goad some pitiless master wields,
  Nor spares despite the sufferer's quick-drawn breath.
High over all, the image of despair,
  Drenching with spectral light the roofs and fields,
  Hangs the round moon, her scarred face pale in death

HEAT

(From "A Christmas Garland")

High leaped a locust in the heart of noon,
  And sounded loud his viol as he sprang,
  Till all the fervid air, responsive, rang
With rasping echoes of the same sharp tune,
The cool north breathed no brow-relieving boon;
  No plaintive note the hidden brown bird sang;
  The house-dog lolled; the cattle felt the pang
Of stinging thirst; sense seemed to reel and swoon.

The lake lay lifeless, like a burning mass
Of quicksilver, and motionless as glass;
  The wide white highway had the dust for cloak,
No quiver stirred the stiff, parched spears of grass;
The haloed sun was like a ball of brass,
  And o'er the horizon hung the haze like smoke.

AN EGYPTIAN DANCING GIRL

(From "A Christmas Garland")

Lithe, langorous, with large and lustrous eyes
  The shine like moons from out her night of hair
  That serpent-wise around her coils,—a snare
To charm alike the witless and the wise!
The luring sounds of dreaming lutings rise,
  And o'er her head her shapely arms and bare
  She tosses, while her supple limbs and fair
Move slowly to the subtle harmonies.

Dark hands glide swifter o'er the taut-drawn strings;
  And now, with look and motion passionate,
    Like some wind-tossed resplendent Eastern bloom
In trancèd ecstacy she sways and swings,
  Until she seems to us the enthralling fate
    That drew great Anthony to disgrace and doom.

NO MAN'S LAND

(From "War Voices and Memories")

"It is in night that I see No Man's Land!"
Thus said the soldier, dreams within his eyes,
Dark dreams of horror under moonless skies.
"I mark its reaches vague and vast expand,
Illimitable as seems the desert sand,
While sudden out of it dim forms arise
And disappear, and there are warning cries
Ere comes the grisly grapple hand to hand.

"The grisly grapple—groans and gasping breath
Amid the fetid fumes that choke and reek
As the hot life blood gushes on the hand;
Then, in the murk, the inscrutable face of Death!"
Thus said the soldier, though he scarce could speak;
"It is in night that I see No Man's Land!"

FIVE AND TWENTY VALIANT MEN

Five and twenty valiant men
  Marching to the wars,
And though their feet were on the earth
  Their heads were in the stars.

Five and twenty valiant men
  Who have done with wars,
And though their bodies rest in earth
  Their souls are in the stars!

ONE SONG MORE

(From "Lyrics of Life")

Just one song more, then the long sleep and silence;
Just one song more, and then the set of sun;
Just one song more, and then the shrouding darkness
With the long journey done.

Ah, who can say when we shall reawaken,
If short shall be our slumbering or long?
Happy were we to know that our arising
Would be to some glad song!

Samuel Hopkins Adams, '91, has attained an international reputation as a writer of biography and fiction. Among other books he has written *The Clarion, Common Cause, From a Bench in Our Square, The Great American Fraud, The Health Master, Little Miss Grouch, Our Square and the People In It, The Piper's Fee, Revelry, The Secret of Lonesome Cove, Siege, Success, Wanted: a Husband, Who and What, The Mystery* (with Stewart Edward White), and *The Godlike Daniel.*

THE LONG TRYST

A STORY OF OLD HAMILTON

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

. . . and forever, in after years,
at the thought of its bloom or the fragrance of its breath
The past shall arise,
And his eyes shall be dim with tears,
And his soul shall be far in the gardens of Paradise.

—*Wishmakers Town.*

LAURIE'S coming was as strange as everything else about him.

The old college had gone to bed to the lullaby of a May wind. From the chapel tower, the habitant voice sent one golden note winging out into the darkness. The night was full of little whispers and faint fragrances.

A light glimmered, lonely, on the campus. It shone from the open window of Belden, who was working late on the final draft of his junior chapel oration. A vagrant breeze entered the room, breathed across his tired eyes, and twitched suggestively at the paper beneath his fingers.

"A good reminder," said Belden gravely, to the breeze. "I think, myself, it's time to quit."

He crossed to the window, and inhaled deeply of the sweet air. A voice came up to him from far below.

"Is that North-North-Second-Front-Middle?"

Belden did not recognize the voice, but he had a quaint, vague feeling that its owner had been waiting to accost his room a long, long time—an hour perhaps, or a century.

"You've got your geography right," he responded, peering down. "And who are you?"

"Laurie. Laurie, '12."

"What are you giving me?" demanded Belden, puzzled. "There's no Laurie in '12."

"If there isn't, there will be tomorrow."

"The class will be honored," retorted Belden, sardonically. "But why am I selected as special nocturnal repository for these glorious tidings?"

"Do you expect me to explain from here?" queried the voice plaintively.

Belden laughed. "Come up, then," he invited, his curiosity amused by the strange encounter. "Follow the railing to the second landing. There are no lights."

He heard the entry door swing, and presently the bidden guest's quick footsteps, mounting. Then the voice near by:

"Sixteen—seventeen—eighteen; and that's the top."

A slender, well-set figure appeared in the doorway, and stopped, giving Belden a moment's opportunity of appraisal. He got a quick, physical impression of clean-cut, muscular competency, and a quick pyschological impression of poise and power. The stranger looked to be not more than nineteen or twenty. His telling characteristic lay in the eyes, which were deep and bright, and looked out, with a singular and engaging frankness, from beneath a high forehead. Luxuriant, deep-brown hair curved and crested above—the hair of a faun vivifying the head of a dreamer.

"Well?" said Belden.

"Meaning 'What's your business here?'" translated the visitor. "I want to live here; here in North-North-Second-Front-Middle."

"Well, of all the fresh and verdant nerve!" burst out Belden, his upper-classman dignity ruffled.

"I know, it must seem so to you," agreed the other. "But perhaps when you under ——"

"Will you have the infinite condescension to inform me when I'm to move out?" interrupted the other. "Have you seen Prexy's house yet? Maybe you'd like that better than my humble quarters."

Laurie's candid eyes never wavered. "I'm sorry if I've offended you," he said composedly. "I didn't expect you'd let me come at once. But I thought perhaps later you'd take me in. I don't believe you'd find me a troublesome roommate. And most people like me," he added, with childlike ingenuousness.

Belden laughed outright. "It doesn't seem impossible," he conceded. "Sit down. No harm in talking it over anyway."

"Do you mind if I look about a little?" asked the visitor. He glanced at the inner apartment, where Belden's bed and dresser stood.

"Where's the other door?" he said in obvious surprise.

"What other door?" asked Belden quickly.

"Why I don't know. I thought—" the young man rubbed his hand across his forehead, confusedly—"some way it seemed as if there ought to be two doors there. And there's only the one wide one."

It happened that Belden had once looked up some historical details of Hamilton College architecture. "This used to be a triple-room," he said; "but that was before the building was remodeled, in the fifties. You weren't here half a century ago, I suppose."

"I've never been on the campus until I took my exams today. Yet it all seems so familiar and natural to me ——"

"Never been here before?" said Belden, looking at him keenly. "Then how came you to reckon the exact number of steps for the second flight, when you came up the stairs in the dark?"

The caller shook his head musingly. "I just felt, deep inside me, that there ought to be eighteen steps, just as I expected to find two narrow doors over there. And just as I feel that this room is home."

"So you've intimated already. Any particular reason for your delusion of locality?"

"The call of the blood, I suppose. Since my earliest memory I've always meant to come back to Hamilton."

"Back? Why, you just said you'd never been here before."

"But my great-grandfather has. Class of 1812, Hamilton Oneida Academy. He never graduated, though. Some trouble with the faculty; I don't know what. So I've returned to finish out his course."

"And where has your breed been since the year 1812?"

"Where not! Over the world and under the world," chanted the extraordinary visitor," and back at the last to Alma Great-Grand-Mater. *Coelum non animam mutant,* you know."

" 'Constant the heart through all the changing climes'," paraphrased Belden, with a smile. "Then you have 'run across the seas'?"

"Thousands of miles. Straight to this very spot."

Belden considered for a moment. "You mean me to understand that this is the room where Laurie of 1812 lived, in his academic days?"

"North-North-Second-Front-Middle. The same."

"Youngster, you win," pronounced Belden. "I can't go back on a tradition like that. No Hamilton man could. I'll take you in at the beginning of the fall term."

"I knew you would," returned the other contentedly.

"Meantime, if you care to turn in for the night, you'll find the couch all right."

"Thank you," said his guest. He threw off his coat and loosened his collar. "Oh, here's something that might interest you," he added, a trifle shyly. "It was my great-grandfather's." And he held out to Belden across the table a huge, old-fashioned cameo scarf pin.

Advancing a step to take it, Belden stumbled. The pin fell to the table, and opened across its length.

"That's odd!" cried the boy; "I never knew there was a spring."

He touched it, and a slender lock of hair curled about his finger, like a living tendril. Underneath the hair a single white flower, exposed to the atmosphere, was already crumbling away. From it arose the subtly sweet odor of the white violet, perfuming the whole room.

"Strange," said Belden, "how powerful that is. After all these years. But of course that must have been put there long after."

"No," replied Laurie positively. He closed the pin over the lock of hair. "My grandfather—the son of Laurie 1812, gave it to me; and he had never worn it. He told me so. Good night." He threw himself on the couch and was asleep directly.

It was dim dawn, when Belden was awakened by a stir and rustle of papers in the outer room. He leaped from his bed, and saw Laurie seat himself at the writing table, dip a pen in the ink, and draw to him a sheet of his (Belden's) unfinished manuscript.

"Here! drop that!" cried the astonished host.

Laurie paid no heed. He bent over and his pen met the paper. With a jump Belden was at his side—and drew back from the other's unseeing eyes. Very gently he laid a hand upon the writer's wrist. Laurie started up.

"What is it?" he said confusedly. "What have I been doing?"

"Walking in your sleep, I think," answered Belden.

Laurie did not seem to hear him. He stumbled back to the couch and lay quiet. For a time Belden stood watching him, then returned to his own bed.

The insistent clamor of the "first bell" called Belden back to consciousness. His guest was gone. Pinned to the couch pillow was a penciled note.

Thank you for taking me in. Forgive me for being such a troublesome guest. Au revoir!

DONALD LAURIE.

With the paper in his hand, Belden turned to the desk. Slantwise across his essay manuscript ran a single broken line of writing.

Faith, dearest one. After all the weary ye——

Belden held the two writings up, side by side. He scanned them critically, looking from one to the other. They were utterly unlike.

II

By the end of the fall term, following, Donald Laurie had become something of a figure in college. Ripley Belden's fraternity, the "Arrowmen" (as they were called from the winged dart against the black background of their badge), opened to Belden's roommate. He was, in a quiet way, popular, and even more, conspicuous. Frank and open-spirited as he was in all his relations there was, nevertheless, about him a certain air of reticence, of mystery, which piqued the interest of his eager-minded fellows. No man was more talked about, none less questioned; for Laurie maintained his own reserve, and college boys, rough though they may be in formalities and externals, respect with a specific delicacy and restraint the intimate matters of their close-knit life. Only once was Laurie put directly to the question. That was when "Twink" Starr, the irrepressible member of the Arrowmen, scandalized the dinner table by blurting out:

"Who are you, anyway, Don? And where the devil do you come from, and why? And how do you know more about Ham-Coll than all the rest of us put together?"

"Me? Oh, I'm a revenant. And I come from the farther edge of last century. Because—well, because the place drew me."

"And now, Mr. Inquisitive Sophomore," rebuked Belden, with the severity of the grave and reverend senior, "if you'd use your face more as a receptacle for food, and less as a lever to pry into other people's affairs, you'd set a better example to the freshmen."

Starr muttered an apology. But Belden noticed that the last detail of his composite question—Laurie's profound, intimate, and as it were, instinctive knowledge, of the many and often subtle traditions of the old classical college—had received no answer. The thing had often puzzled Belden himself. To be sure, Laurie had a passion for old records and Hamiltoniana of all sorts. But that alone was insufficient to explain how a man who had been in college less than a year, and whose ties of association were of the remotest, could have become a recognized authority upon the unwritten laws which are so potent a factor in undergraduate life. More than this, and stranger, Laurie had become, as if by some miracle, a sort of embodiment of that intangible but potent quality, Hamilton spirit; a spirit tested and refined by the stress of high rivalry with other and, most often, larger institutions; a spirit which, time and again by sheer loyalty of heart and unflinching resolution of temper, had won victory from many an all-but-lost field; which, whether in victory or defeat, stood for standards of honor as unyielding as its stern standard of scholarship. If the college had been called upon to pick its typical "Hamilton Man," it would have selected Donald Laurie.

And Belden, his nearest friend, would have agreed with the decision; but he would not have comprehended how it could be so. He did not pretend to understand Laurie.

"You can no more *know* Don," he once said, "than you can a dog or a star. He thinks with a different mind."

Reticent by nature, Belden had implicitly respected his roommate's reticence. He had never even shown him the somnambulistic handwriting, memento of Laurie's first night in North-North-Second-Front-Middle. Nor did the episode ever come to speech between them until one warm, still afternoon, late in April, nearly a year later. Laurie, now a junior, was working over material on early traditions, from which he proposed to make an article for the Lit. called "Campus Lore." Belden looked up from the baseball shoe he was lacing, and said:

"Don, did you dream of anything in particular, last night?"

"I often have vivid dreams," Laurie said. "Why?"

"You walked in your sleep. Are you given that way?"

"Never did it before in my life, so far as I know."

"Then you don't know. You walked the night you first butted in here."

"You never told me."

"Didn't see any reason to. What's more, you wrote."

"Wrote? Where did I write?"

"On my manuscript. Here it is."

Laurie took the sheet of paper. "Hoot!" he said, at the first glance. "That isn't my handwriting."

"Yet I saw you write it, with my own eyes. And you wrote again last night."

"What?"

"I don't know. I didn't look to see. When I spoke to you, you pulled the paper away and went back to bed. What I want to know is, in case you do this nocturnal authorship regularly, do you want it stopped or shall I let you go on?"

Without replying, the junior shuffled among the loose papers on his desk. Presently he held one up.

"The same writing as the other," he said. "It can't be! Yet ——" He passed his hand over his eyes, with a strange, half-desperate gesture. "Here's the name again; Faith."

"Don't let it get on your nerves, Don," advised Belden, soothingly. "Sleep-walkers always do queer stunts, I'm told."

"But—but Faith. That's what I can't fathom. Rip, do you ever have strange, almost unbearable struggles to recall something that keeps just beyond your reach? Just over the farther margin of memory?"

"It afflicts me mostly in Math," remarked Belden.

"Don't joke," returned Laurie with unaccustomed sharpness. "I may not ever speak to you of this again. But I've got to speak now, and free my mind of it. Rip, I don't know and I never have known any girl named Faith. Yet the same, as it stands written there,—why, the very sight and sound and perfume of it catch my breath in my throat. Can you understand that, Rip? I can't. And yet I ought. My heart stirs with it and knows; but not my mind."

"See here, Don," said Belden, after some hesitation," you said a queer thing just now. You spoke of the perfume of the name. Do—do you use perfumery yourself? Last night, for example?"

"Of course not!"

"Yet, when I woke and found you sitting there, I would have sworn to the scent—Don," he said, breaking off suddenly. "Does the name 'Faith' suggest the scent of white violets to you."

"Yes," said the other. "How in Heaven's name did you know that?"

"The room was saturated with the odor of them last night. Oh, come, Don! This is getting fairly uncanny. Get on your togs and let's practise that run-in for a bunt with a man on second."

Laurie shook his head. "No; I'm going for a long walk to clear my brain," he said.

Long, solitary walks became his favorite occupation, as the days warmed toward summer. And after them, as if by direct sequence, came the accesses of somnambulism. Once Belden plucked his roommate from the window, from which he was perilously leaning; and again he drew him, not without the exercise of some force, from the back

of the old wood closet, where he was prying feverishly at the paneling. But not until a mid-May night did Belden hear the voice of the spirit that haunted his friend's slumbers.

An overpast thunderstorm was growling, as it withdrew, like a beaten but incorrigible dog. The trees, in the aftercurrent of the wind, swayed gently. The earth exhaled soft odors. Above them, intoxicatingly sweet, Belden smelt the perfume of the wild white violets which Laurie had brought home that day from his lonely walk. Suddenly he became aware that Laurie was leaning over the flowers, murmuring. He saw his friend's figure cross to the window. Fearful of startling him into a plunge, Belden slipped quietly to the floor and advanced, when the figure at the window spoke.

"The light! The light! Oh, my dear, my dear! I've come back to you."

The voice struck Belden motionless for the moment. Instead of the clear, high speech characteristic of Donald Laurie, the tones were deep, grave, and of a strange intonation.

"How long, how wearily long it's been, beloved," said the voice again, and Belden, for all his dismay, thrilled to the passion of it.

He set his hand upon Laurie's shoulder. With a quick, violent movement, the other struck it aside.

"Do you stay me, sir?" cried the voice. Then with an abrupt change to Donald Laurie's crisp accent:

"What is it, Rip? What's the matter?"

"You've been dreaming again."

"Dreaming?" Laurie lifted a pallid face. "Oh, Rip, why did you wake me!"

The bitterness of that cry Belden carried into his own dreams. In the morning Laurie made no reference to the event. But he begged off from baseball practice that afternoon, and when he came in, it was with a handful of fresh white violets.

"Where did you get those, Don?" asked Belden.

"Aren't they wonders!" replied the other, evading the question. "And listen: isn't this a wonder, too?"

He dropped his voice a little, and quoted:

> For the orange flower
> Ye may buy as ye will; but the violet of the wood
> Is the love of maidenhood;
> And he that hath worn it but once, though but for an hour,
> He shall never again, though he wander by many a stream,
> No, never again shall he meet with a flower that shall seem
> So sweet and pure; and forever, in after years,
> At the thought of its bloom or the fragrance of its breath,
> The past shall arise,
> And his eyes shall be dim with tears,
> And his soul shall be far in the gardens of Paradise,
> Though he stand in the shambles of death.

"Say, that is something, isn't it!" commented Belden, impressed. "Where did you dig it up?"

"From a forgotten book of poems, 'Wishmakers Town.' I was delving in the library among a lot of miscellany for material on my 'Campus Lore' stunt. By the way, Rip, did you know we used to be co-ed?"

"Get out! Not Ham-Coll."

"Well; Hamilton Oneida Academy. I found a mention of it here." He held up a spineless and flabby volume. "Oh; and here's something I didn't see before. Roster

of our early fellow-alumnae. Listen: Alice Denning, Prudence Miller, Mary Esther Ripley (one of your lot, Rip?), Elizabeth Brent, Faith Woolsey." He laid the pamphlet down. "Faith," he repeated softly.

"Pass it up, Don," said the senior, with some uneasiness. It's getting on my nerves. So are your 'violets of the wood'."

"All right," acquiesced Laurie, with his customary amiability. "If they worry you, I won't bring any more home."

So profoundly did they worry the usually phlegmatic Belden that he rose that night after his crony was asleep, and tossed the blooms out of the window. Then his heart came into his throat for, as they fell, to scatter whitely upon the red shale walk below, Laurie stirred and moaned.

If he missed the violets he made no comment in the morning. Comment came, however, in startling form, at breakfast, from "Twink" Starr, the irrepressible.

"Who was the midnight Molly you were showing the campus to last night, Don?"

"Last night? What's the matter with your brain, 'Twink'?"

"Nothing. Nor with my eyesight. Tak' thought to yerself, mannie. I was on my way to Carnegie, after a one o'clock session at the Chi Psi House, when muh startled eyes beheld you and the fair one Payson-Westoning in front of North."

"What a curse is rum!" observed Laurie, judiciously.

"One sarsaparilla," declared the sophomore. "Wouldn't I know that strut of yours, through a barrel of rum? Oh, Donnie! Donnie-Juannie Laurie!" Starr broke into song:

"Like the dew on the snowdrop lying
Was the fall of your fairy feet.

And, by the way, she had a big bunch of snowdrops or something, in front of her dress."

"What's that?" said a voice from behind, sharply. Belden had come into the room in time to hear the last speech.

"Nothing to jump me for," replied the sophomore. "Just scurfing Don a little on his flirty ways."

"But, Twink," said Laurie earnestly. "There's some mistake. I wasn't on the campus last night, either with or without a girl." Speaking, he touched, with almost imperceptible gesture, the arrow badge on his breast. Starr's mischievous face changed instantly. "All right, old man," he said, "I was wrong, of course."

"And see that you remember it, Twink," added Belden, in a low tone. "Don was in bed and asleep before midnight, last night."

"Well, I must have 'em," said Starr. "No more of the soul-destroying sarsaparilla for me. Beer, from now on."

Less than a week later, "the Kaiser" climbed the stairs to North-North-Second-Front-Middle. Officially, the Kaiser is Professor Max Marsh, head of the modern language department. In his thirty year's service, the quiet, cheery German has learned something of the inner nature of the undergraduate; and his relation to the "boys" is that rare relation of mutual respect, confidence and fellowship which exists between authority and subject only in the small college. The "Kaiser" found Belden alone. Laurie was at the Lit. Board's afternoon council.

"Hello, Ripley," said the "Kaiser," seating himself on the senior's lounge.

"Hello, Professor!" greeted the other heartily. "Glad to see you. When can I tackle you for another round of golf?"

"When you learn not to take more than three putts on the home green," twinkled the "Kaiser," referring to a painful episode of the recent Union-Hamilton match. "But I came to talk to you about Laurie."

"What about Laurie?" queried the senior uneasily.

"He's been on the campus late at night, with a girl."

"Someone's been lying," growled Belden.

"I've seen them myself."

"I beg pardon, Kai—Professor." Professor Marsh smiled. "Do you know who the girl was, sir?"

"No. A stranger to me. Whoever she is, Laurie should consider her—should consider her reputation. Mind," continued the kindly scholar; "I am not implying anything wrong. Laurie is thoughtless, but he is clean and honorable. And the girl's face was as pure as the violets she wears at her breast."

"When did you see Laurie and the girl, Professor?" asked Belden in a voice that made the other look at him keenly.

"Twice. I've been amusing myself, of nights, searching for the comet, from the observatory. The first time was—let me see—last Friday night; Saturday morning rather, about two o'clock. I saw them again last night, shortly after midnight."

"Professor, what would you say if I said it was impossible?"

"I should ask your proof."

"For Friday night I can't answer positively. But last night I worked here until two o'clock. Laurie was asleep at eleven. He never stirred from his bed in that time."

"You are certain?"

"On my honor, sir."

The "Kaiser" rose. There was the relaxation of unmistakable relief on his face. "I did not like to think of the boy as being so careless of a woman's good name," he said. "Ah, well! Aging eyes! Aging eyes! We'd best hurry that golf match before I go wholly blind. Good night, Ripley."

Hardly had he left when Laurie came in. "What does the 'Kaiser' mean about my 'doppelganger?' " he asked curiously. "I just met him on the stairs, and he intimated that somebody had been taking my personal appearance in vain."

"Oh, mistake of his about seeing you on the campus," returned the other evasively. "Going to the Whist Club tonight, Don?"

"No. I'm on noon chapel tomorrow, you know. I want to run over my spiel until I'm certain of it."

But when Belden returned the junior was not at work on his oration. He was poring over a number of old volumes of records which he had exhumed from some obscure nook of the library.

"Cut that," the senior advised curtly. "You waste too much time on the 'Campus Lore' stunt of yours."

"It's more than that," replied Laurie, looking up with dreamy eyes. "There's something in those musty pages that is calling—calling like a human voice, to me. You remember what I said about the striving to remember. Well, Rip," he swept his hand above the heaped-up print, "I'm peering dimly across that farther margin of memory —just a little. Perhaps—perhaps," he added as if to himself, "I shall step over."

"Quit it," ordered the other, "you make me creep!" Then, curiously: "Aren't you at all—afraid, Don?"

"Afraid!" cried Laurie, with a deep thrill in his voice. "I've never known what gladness was until I've had this glimpse." He lifted his face, murmuring:

> "And his soul shall be far in the gardens of Paradise,
> Though he stand in the shambles of death."

Belden undressed slowly and thoughtfully. Slowly he fell asleep, with the light of his roommate's research shining from the outer room across his eyes. The light was still burning when he awoke—awoke with the moist, fresh odor of white violets creeping into his brain. Laurie's bed was undisturbed. The outer room was empty. He ran to the window. Far above him a slow-surging current of wind moved, making deep music like the groundswell of a mightier ocean. The night was not black; it was gray, deep, fathomless gray. He leaned out into it, calling:

"Don! Oh, Don!"

A dim echo mocked his terror. There was no other reply. But it seemed to him that from the depths of the night a wistful and wonderful soul was striving to make answer; to tell him some unthinkable and lovely and awful mystery. The voice in the chapel spire spoke once, twice, thrice, and from the faraway, slumber-wrapped village another bell answered, confirming the measured message of Time.

Belden drew back from Infinity to the narrow limits of the room. Something compelled him to his freind's desk. A yellow pamphlet lay open there. The page heading stood out, grim and ugly. "Report on a Case of Discipline Affecting the Morals of the Academy; in the year 1812." Belden read:

The decree of the instructor is filed and approved, that for the breaking of rules, in that the said Faith Woolsey, of the township of Vernon, N. Y., being a student of this Academy in regular standing, consorted at unseemly hours upon the academic grounds with a male student, shall be expelled with every circumstance of public disgrace: and that the said Donald Laurie——

The words blurred before Belden's eyes. And the moments blurred in his brain, until he found himself pounding at the doors of his fraternity house, across the campus, to arouse the Arrowmen to the search for Laurie, '12; Laurie who had gone into the night on his own search.

A stir went through Wednesday noon chapel when Laurie failed to answer to his name. Oratory, like classicism, is the cherished tradition of the old college on the hill, and to "cut noon chapel" is heretical. In particular, as Laurie had been a sure candidate for prize-speaking appointment, wonder buzzed wordlessly across the seats. On the campus, it swelled and spread. Then Belden spoke out, and the college spread to the hunt for the missing man.

All day Belden tramped, with an inexplicable drawing at his heart toward his own room. Something insistently told him that there lay the clue. At dusk, he obeyed the summons. As he entered the room, the scent of violets, very faint, but insistent, thrilled his nerves. It led him, inert and unresisting, to the old wood-closet where once the sleep-walker had plucked at the panels. Blindly obedient to the impulse within, he beat and tore at the woodwork until it fell, disclosing an inner space and an old shelf. From this he took a brass-bound writing desk of dark rosewood. Unerringly he felt for the spring and released a shallow, secret drawer. From within rose a thin powder, making him dizzy and faint with the aroma of violets long, long dead. He staggered to the window with the letter in his hand. The ink was faded but still legible; the handwriting tall and quaint and girlish.

Donald, my beloved: come back to me. The disgrace is hard to bear, but you know, and I know, my innocence. It is the longing for you that is breaking my heart. I trust you with all my soul. I know you will return to me though it were a hundred years. But come soon. The white violets that you loved are in bloom again. You know where. Come soon or you may be too late to find—YOUR FAITH

Across it was endorsed heavily, "Too late, indeed! May 26, 1813." The writing of the despairing endorsement was, line for line and slant for slant, that which Donald Laurie, in the year of wonders 1911 had left, with his sleep-guided hand, upon Belden's manuscript.

From a numb wonder, Belden's mind sharply reverted to acute activity. The violets had led him thus far; they would take him to the end of the trail. He ran to the room of Starr.

"Twink," he said, "you're the naturalist of the crowd. Where do white violets grow around here?"

The sophomore considered. "Only in one place that I know," he said. "And that's three miles away, up toward Vernon Centre. There are the ruins of an old stone homestead there."

"Take me to it," ordered Belden.

The two men loped through the gathering gloom up the long hill. Starr slackened, and cut diagonally across a patch of woodland, coming out upon an all but obliterated road. It rose to a sharp knoll, crowned with oaks. A ruinous chimney reared and bristled among the leaves.

"They must have planted the violets long, long ago," panted Starr as they toiled up the ascent. "They've spread all over the place."

Indeed, the brow of the knoll was carpeted with the fragrant whiteness. It was thickest in one far corner, half encircled by shrubbery. Belden led the way thither. Beneath the shrubbery was a mound, whitened like snow with the blooms. Laurie lay with one arm thrown across it, his smiling face pillowed on the other.

Belden bent forward to touch the cold forehead; then straightened up, silently, to part the leaves of a rose bush which screened a toppling headstone. On the stained, chipped marble was inscribed:

Sacred to the Memory of Faith Woolsey.
Born January 7, 1796. Died June 30, 1812.

The leaves slipped back as Belden withdrew his hand. He gathered a handful of violets and let them fall upon the dead, happy face. A sob from Starr made him turn.

"He—he's gone, isn't he?" said the sophomore brokenly.

Belden put an arm on the boy's heaving shoulders. "I don't know, Twink," he said very gently. "I think he's come back."

Ezra Pound was graduated from Hamilton College with the class of 1905. He had transferred from the University of Pennsylvania at the end of his sophomore year. Mr. Pound has not lived in this country for many years, having spent most of his time in France and in Italy, where he now resides. Some years ago Mr. Pound became the height of fashion in poetry in Mayfair. He has written many books of verse, all of which exhibit the peculiar characteristic of the writer to be as unlike the average author as possible. From Rapallo, Italy, where Mr. Pound is now residing, comes his latest book, a translation and explanation of the verse of Guido Cavalcanti, a poet who was a contemporary of Dante. It is from this book, "Guido Cavalcanti Rime," that the following selections have been taken, by kind permission of Mr. Pound.

The following material consists of excerpts from Mr. Pound's latest book. The work, entitled "Guido Cavalcanti Rime," includes the poetry of the medieval Italian poet, Guido Cavalcanti, a contemporary of Dante, and partial explanations of the translations made by Mr. Pound.

(From "Sonnets")

I

You, who do breach mine eyes and touch the heart,
And start the mind from her brief reveries,
Might pluck my life and agony apart,
Saw you how love assaileth her with sighs,
And lays about him with so brute a might
That all my wounded senses turn to flight.
There's a new face upon the seigniory,
And new is the voice that maketh loud my grief.

Love, who hath drawn me down through devious ways,
Hath from your noble eyes so swiftly come!
'Tis he who hath hurled the dart, wherefrom my pain,
First shot's resultant! and in flanked amaze
See how my affrighted soul recoileth from
That sinster side wherein the heart lies slain.

II

I saw the eyes, where Amor took his place
When love's might bound me with the fear thereof,
Look out at me as they were weary of love.
I say: The heart rent him as he looked on this,
And were't not that my lady lit her grace,
Smiling upon me with her eyes grown glad,
Then were my speech so dolorously clad
That Love should mourn amid his victories.

The instant that she deigned to bend her eyes
Toward me, a spirit from high heaven rode
And chose my thought the place of his abode
With such deep parlance of love's verities
That all Love's powers did my sight accost
As though I'd won unto his heart's mid-most.

III

O lady mine, doth not thy sight allege
Him who hath set his hand upon my heart,
When dry words rattle in my throat and start
And shudder for the terror of his edge?
He was Amor, who since he found us, dwells
Ever with me, and he has come from far;
An archer is he as the Scythians are
Whose only joy is killing someone else.

My sobbing eyes are drawn upon his wrack,
And such harsh sighs upon my heart he casteth
That I depart from that sad me he wasteth,
With Death drawn close upon my wavering track,
Leading such tortures in his sombre train
As, by all custom, wear out other men.

IV

If I should pray this lady pitiless
That mercy to her heart be no mere foeman,
You'd call me clownish, vile, and say that no man
Was so past hope and filled with vanities.
Where find you now these novel cruelties?
For still you seem humility's true leaven,
Wise and adorned, alert and subtle even,
And fashioned to the mode of gentleness.

My soul weeps through her sighs for grievous fear
And all those sighs, which in the heart were found,
Deep drenched with tears do sobbing thence depart,
Then seems that on my mind there rains a clear
Image of a lady, thoughtful, bound
Hither to keep death-watch upon that heart.

V

Lady, my most rash eyes, the first who used
To look upon thy face, the power-fraught,
Were, Lady, those by whom I was accused
In that harsh place where Amor holdeth court.
And there before him was there proof adduced,
And judgment wrote me down: "Bondslave" to thee,
Though still I stay Grief's prisoner, unloosed,
And Fear hath lien upon the heart of me,

For the which charges, and without respite,
They dragged me to a place where a sad horde
Of such as love and whom Love tortureth
Cried out, all pitying as I met their sight,
"Now art thou servant unto such a Lord
Thou'lt have none other one save only Death."

DONNA MI PREGA

(Dedicace—To Thomas Campion his ghost, and to the ghost of Henry Lawes, as prayer for the revival of music.)

Because a lady asks me, I would tell
Of an affect that comes often and is fell
And is so overweening: Love by name.
E'en its deniers can now hear the truth,
I for the nonce to them that know it call,
Having no hope at all
    that man who is base in heart
Can bear his part of wit
    into the light of it,
And save the know't aright from nature's source
I have no will to prove Love's course
                or say
Where he takes rest; who maketh him to be;
Or what his active *virtu* is, or what his force;
Nay, nor his very essence or his mode;
What his placation; why he is in verb,
Or if a man might have
    To show him visible to men's fight.

In memory's locus taketh he his state
Formed there in manner as a mist of light
Upon a dusk that is come from Mars and stays.
Love is created, hath a sensate name,
His modus takes from soul, from heart his will;
From form seen doth he start, that, understood,
Taketh in latent intellect—
As in a subject ready—
                place and abode,

Yet in that place it ever is unstill,
Spreading its rays, it tendeth never down
By quality, but is its own effect unendingly
Not to delight, but in an ardour of thought
That the base likeness of it kindleth not.

It is not *virtu,* but perfection's source
Lying within perfection postulate
Not by the reason, but, 'tis felt, I say.
Beyond salvation, holdeth its judging force,
Maintains intention reason's peer and mate;
Poor in discernment, being thus weakness' friend,
Often his power meeteth with death in the end
Be he withstayed
or from true course
bewrayed
E'en though he meet not with hate
or villeiny
Save that perfection fails, be it but a little;
Nor can man say he hath his life by chance
Or that he hath not stablished seigniory
Or loseth power, e'en lost to memory.

He comes to be and is when will's so great
It twists itself from out all natural measure;
Leisure's adornment puts he then never on,
Never thereafter, but moves changing state,
Moves changing colour, or to laugh or weep
Or wries the face with fear and little stays,
Yea, resteth little
yet is found the most
Where folk of worth be host.
And his strange property sets sighs to move
And wills man look into unformed space
Rousing there thirst
that breaketh into flame.
None can imagine love
that knows not love;
Love doth not move, but draweth all to him;
Nor doth he turn
for a whim
to find delight
Nor to seek out, surely,
great knowledge or slight.

Look drawn from like,
delight maketh certain in seeming
Nor can in covert cower,
beauty so near,
Not yet wild-cruel as darts,
So hath man craft from fear
in such his desire
To follow a noble spirit,
edge, that is, and point to the dart,
Though from her face indiscernible;
He, caught, falleth
plumb on to the spike of the targe.
Who well proceedeth, form not seeth,
following his own emanation.
There, beyond colour, essence set apart,
In midst of darkness light giveth forth
Beyond all falsity, worthy of faith, alone
That in him solely is compassion born.

Safe may'st thou go my canzon whither thee pleaseth
Thou art so fair attired that every man and each
Shall praise thy speech
So he have sense or glow with reason's fire,
To stand with other
hast thou no desire.

Alexander Woollcott was graduated from Hamilton in 1909. He is one of the foremost dramatic critics of the present day and has scored successes in writing short fiction, biography, and memoires. Mr. Woollcott is the author of *Enchanted Aisles, Going to Pieces, Shouts and Murmurs* (echoes of a thousand and one first nights), *The Story of Irving Berlin, Mr. Dickens Goes to the Play,* and *Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske.*

"HISTOIRE DE FRANCE"

By ALEXANDER WOOLLCOTT

(Reprinted from "The New Yorker," February, 1930, by permission of the author)

THIS, then, is the story of Cosette and the Saint-Cyrien, much as they tell it (and these many years have been telling it) in the smoky *popotes* of the French army.

In the nineties, when one heard less ugly babel of alien tongues in the sidewalk cafés, and talk at the *apéritif* hour was sure to turn sooner or later on Cosette—Mlle. Cosette of the Variétés, who was regarded by common consent as the most desirable woman in France. She was no hedged-in royal courtesan, as her possessive fellow-citizens would point out with satisfaction, but a distributed du Barry, the *chère amie* of a republic.

Her origins were misty. Some said she had been born of fisher folk at Plonbazlanec on the Brittany coast. Others preferred the tale that she was the love-child of a famous actress by a very well-known king. In any case, she was now a national legend, and in her pre-eminence the still bruised French people found in some curious way a balm for their wounded self-esteem. Her photographs, which usually showed her sitting piquantly on a café table, were cut from *L'Illustration* and pinned up in every barracks. Every French lad dreamed of her, and every right-minded French girl quite understood that her sweetheart was saying in effect, "Since I cannot hope to have Cosette, will you come down to the river's edge at sundown?" Quite understood, and did not blame him.

Everyone had seen the pictures of Cosette's tiny, vine-hung villa at Saint-Cloud, with its high garden wall and its twittering aviary. And even those for whom that wall was hopelessly high took morbid pride in a persistent detail of the legend which said that no man was ever a guest there for the night who could not bring five thousand francs with him. This was in the nineties, mind you, when francs were francs, and men—by a coincidence then more dependable—were men.

* * *

The peasant blend of charm and thrift in Cosette filled the cadets at Saint-Cyr with a gentle melancholy. In their twilight hours of relaxation they talked it over, and all thought it a sorrowful thing that, so wretched is the soldier's pittance, not one of those who must some day direct the great *Revanche* would ever carry into battle a memory of the fairest woman in France. For what cadet could hope to raise five thousand francs? It was very sad. But, cried one of their number, his voice shaking, his eyes alight, there were a thousand students at Saint-Cyr, and not one among them so lacking in resource that he could not, if given time, manage to raise at least five francs.

That was how the Cosette Sweepstakes were started. There followed then all the anxious distraction of ways and means, with such Spartan exploits in self-denial, such Damon-and-Pythias borrowings, such flagrant letters of perjured appeal to unsuspecting aunts and god-mothers, as Saint-Cyr had never known. But by the appointed time the last man had his, or somebody's, five francs.

The drawing of numbers was well under way when a perplexed instructor stumbled on the proceedings and reported his discovery to the Commandant. When the old General heard the story he was so profoundly moved that it was some time before he spoke.

"The lad who wins the lottery," he said at last, "will be the envy of his generation. But the lad who conceived the idea—ah, he, my friend, will some day be a Marshal of France!"

Then he fell to laughing at the thought of the starry-eyed youngster arriving at the stage door of the Variétés with nothing but his youth and his entrance fee. The innocent budget had made no provision for the trip to Paris, none for a carriage, a bouquet, perhaps a supper party. The Commandant said that he would wish to meet this margin of contingency from his own fatherly pocket.

"There will be extra," he said. "Let the young rascal who wins be sent to me before he leaves for Paris."

It was a cadet from the Vendée who reported to the Commandant next afternoon—very trim in his red breeches and blue tunic, his white gloves spotless, his white cockade jaunty, his heart in his mouth. The Commandant said no word to him, but put a little purse of gold *louis* in his hand, kissed him on both cheeks in benediction, and stood at his window, moist-eyed and chuckling, to watch until the white cockade disappeared down the avenue of trees.

* * *

The sunlight, latticed by the *jalousies,* was making a gay pattern on Cosette's carpet the next morning when she sat up and meditated on the day which stretched ahead of her. Her little cadet was cradled in a sweet, dreamless sleep, and it touched her rather to see how preposterously young he was. Indeed, it quite set her thinking of her early days, and how she had come up in the world. Then she began speculating on *his* early days, realized with a pang that he was still in the midst of them, and suddenly grew puzzled. Being a woman of action, she prodded him.

"Listen, my old one," she said, "how did a cadet at Saint-Cyr ever get hold of five thousand francs?"

Thus abruptly questioned, he lost his head and blurted out the tale of the sweepstakes. Perhaps he felt it could do no harm now, and anyway she listened so avidly, with such flattering little gasps of surprise and such sunny ripples of laughter, that he quite warmed to his story. When he came to the part about the Commandant, she rose and strode up and down, the lace of her peignoir fluttering behind her, tears in her violet eyes.

"Saint-Cyr has paid me the prettiest compliment I have ever known," she said, "and I am the proudest woman in France this day. But surely I must do my part. You shall go back and tell them all that Cosette is a woman of sentiment. When you are an old, old man in the Vendée, you shall tell your grandchildren that once in your youth you knew the dearest favors in France, and they cost you not a sou. Not a sou."

At that she hauled open the little drawer where he had seen her lock up the lottery receipts the night before.

"Here," she said, with a loving gesture. "I give you back your money."

And she handed him his five francs.

Harry Esty Dounce was graduated from Hamilton in 1910. He first found newspaper work on what is known in the journalistic profession as "the old *Sun*." From 1912 to 1914 he was on the staff of the Syracuse *Herald*, after which he wrote short stories in New Orleans for a year. In 1916 he returned to the *Sun* and served on the magazine staff of that paper. In 1919-20, he was editor of the *Sun's* book review department and in 1920 he joined the forces of the New York *Evening Post*.

SOME NONSENSE ABOUT A DOG

By HARRY ESTY DOUNCE

"My hand will miss the insinuated nose ——"
Sir William Watson.

BUT the dog that was written of must have been a big dog. Nibbie was just a comfortable lapful, once he had duly turned around and curled up with his nose in his tail.

This is for people who know about dogs, in particular, little mongrels without pedigree or market value. Other people, no doubt, will find it disgustingly maudlin. I would have found it so before Nibbie came.

The day he came was a beautiful bright, cool one in an August. A touring car brought him. They put him down on our corner, meaning to lose him, but he crawled under the car, and they had to prod him out and throw stones before they could drive on. So that when I came home I found, with his mistress-elect, a sort of potbellied bundle of tarry oakum, caked with mud, panting convulsively still from fright, and showing the whites of uncommonly liquid brown eyes and a pink tongue. There was tennis that evening and he went along—I carried him over the railroad tracks; he gave us no trouble about the balls, but lay huddled under the bench where she sat, and shivered if a man came near him.

That night he got chop bones and she got a sensible homily on the unwisdom of feeding strays, and he was left outdoors. He slept on the mat. The second morning we thought he had gone. The third, he was back, wagging approval of us and intent to stay, which seemed to leave no choice but to take him in. We had fun over names. "Jellywaggles," suggested from next door, was undeniably descriptive. "Rags" fitted, or "Toby" or "Nig"—but they had a colored maid next door; finally we called him "Nibs," and soon his tail would answer to it.

Cleaned up—scrubbed, the insoluble matted locks clipped from his coat, his trampish collar replaced with a new one bearing a license tag—he was far from being unpresentable. A vet. once opined that for a mongrel he was a good dog, that a black cocker mother had thrown her cap over Scottish mills, so to speak. This analysis accounted for him perfectly. Always, depending on the moment's mood, he was either terrier or spaniel, the snap and scrap and perk of the one alternating with the gentle snuggling indolence of the other.

As terrier he would dig furiously by the hour after a field mouse; as spaniel he would "read" the breeze with the best nose among the dog folk of our neighborhood, or follow a trail quite well. I know there was retrieving blood. A year ago May he caught and brought me, not doing the least injury, an oriole that probably had flown against a wire and was struggling disabled in the grass.

Nibbie was shabby-genteel black, sunburnt as to the mustache, grizzled as to the raggy fringe on his haunches. He had a white stock and shirt-frill and a white fore

paw. Those brown eyes full of heart were the best point. His body coat was rough Scottish worsted, the little black pate was cotton-soft like shoddy, and the big black ears were genuine Spaniel silk. As a terrier he held them up smartly and carried a plumy fishhook of a tail; as a spaniel the ears drooped and the tail swung meekly as if in apology for never having been clipped. The other day when we had to say good-by to him each of us cut one silky tuft from an ear, very much as we had so often when he'd been among burdocks in the field where the garden is.

Burrs were by no means Nibbie's only failing. In flea time it seemed hardly possible that a dog of his size could sustain his population. We finally found a true flea bane, but, deserted one day, he was populous again the next. They don't relish every human; me they did; I used to storm at him for it, and he used, between spasms of scratching, to listen admiringly and wag. We think he supposed his tormentors were winged insects, for he sought refuge in dark clothes-closets where a flying imp wouldn't logically come.

He was wilful, insisted on landing in laps when their makers wanted to read. He *would* make advances to visitors who were polite about him. He *would* get up on the living-room table, why and how, heaven knows, finding his opportunity when we were out of the house, and taking care to be upstairs on a bed—white, grimeable coverlets preferred—by the time we had the front door open; I used to slip up the porch and catch through a window the diving flourish of his sinful tail.

One of his faults must have been a neurosis really. He led a hard life before we took him in, as witnessed the game hind leg that made him sit up side-saddle fashion, and two such scars on his back as boiling hot grease might have made. And something especially cruel had been done to him when asleep, for if you bent over him napping or in his bed he would half rouse and growl, and sometimes snap blindly. (We dreaded exuberant visiting children.) Two or three experiments I hate to remember now convinced me that it couldn't be whipped out of him, and once wide awake he was sure to be perplexedly apologetic.

He was spoiled. That was our doing. We babied him abominably—he was, for two years, the only subject we had for such malpractice. He had more foolish names than Wogg, that dog of Mrs. Stevenson's, and heard more Little Language than Stella ever did, reciprocating by kissing proffered ears in his doggy way. Once he had brightened up after his arrival, he showed himself ready to take an ell whenever we gave an inch, and he was always taking them, and never paying penalties. He had conscience enough to be sly. I remember the summer evening we stepped outside for just an instant, and came back to find a curious groove across the butter, on the dining table, and an ever-so-innocent Nibbie in a chair in the next room.

While we were at the table he was generally around it, bulldozing for tid-bits—I fear he had reason to know that this would work. One fortnight when his Missie was away he slept on his Old Man's bed (we had dropped titles of dignity with him by then) and he rang the welkin hourly, answering far-away dog friends, and occasionally came north to lollop my face with tender solicitude, just like the fool nurse in the story, waking the patient up to ask if he was sleeping well.

More recently, when a beruffled basket was waiting, he developed an alarming trick of stealing in there to try it, so I fitted that door with a hook, insuring a crack impervious to dogs. And the other night I had to take the hook, now useless, off; we couldn't stand hearing it jingle. He adopted the junior member on first sight and sniff of him, by the way; would look on beaming as proudly as if he'd hatched him.

The last of his iniquities arose from a valor that lacked its better part, an absurd mixture of Falstaff and bantam rooster. At the critical point he'd pack out of a fuss with a dog his own size. But let a police dog, an Airedale, a St. Bernard, or a big ugly cur appear and Nibbie was all around him, black-guarding him unendurably. It was lucky that the big dogs in our neighborhood were patient. And he never would learn about automobiles. Usually tried to tackle them head on, often stopped cars with merciful drivers. When the car wouldn't stop, luck would save him by a fraction of an inch. I couldn't spank that out of him either. We had really been expecting what finally happened for two years.

That's about all. Too much, I'm afraid. A decent fate made it quick the other night, and clean and close at hand, in fact, on the same street corner where once a car left the small scapegrace for us. We tell ourselves how glad we are it happened as it did, instead of an agonal ending such as many of his people come to. We tell ourselves we couldn't have had him forever in any event; that some day, for the junior member's sake, we shall get another dog. We keep telling ourselves about these things, and talking with animation on other topics. The muzzle, the leash, the drinking dish are hidden, the last muddy paw track swept up, the nose smudges washed off the favorite front window pane.

But the house is full of a little snoofing, wagging, loving ghost. I know how the boy Thoreau felt about a hereafter with dogs barred. I want to think that somewhere, some time, I will be coming home again, and that when the door opens Nibbie will be on hand to caper welcome.

Marion Karl Wisehart, A.M., was graduated from Hamilton with the class of 1911. He has attained a noteworthy position in the field of journalism and writing in general. He is the author of a novel, *The Kiss,* and of *Marvels of Science, Newspapers and Criminal Justice,* and *Interchurch World Movement of North America.*

TWINKLE

By M. Karl Wisehart

(written early in 1910 shortly after the sudden death of Dr. Christian Frederick Peters)

"On the border of Petra he listened to the groan of fabled Enceladus and on the plains of Troas he heard echoes from the rim-resounding shields of Trojan and Hellene. * * * From the Western plains he saw the evening star write in shadow—letters her story on the sun."

NOT those that mourn but those that remember, make the just appraisal of the force of men, who have lived upon the earth. There are those about College who love to tell of Christian Frederick Peters, the Astronomer, faithful unto death in searching the scroll of the heavens. About the decaying Observatory are white violets that start at the sound of his name, so short a time ago was it that he planted them there. The sleep of this generation is unbeguiled by the creakings of the Observatory Dome; but when some prowler invades and curiosity prompts, certain noises respond to lever and pulley that seem heavy-laden with the secrets of his life, and with the dreams he dreamed the once or twice he fell asleep in his chair.

They called him "Twinkle," because his eyes had that friendly habit of the stars. He trod the walks of life that run across the Campus; and according to Dr. Brandt, he walked in classical trochaic metre, long with the left foot and short with the right. He was not always visible or available. When asked out for the evening it was his custom to say, "If the heavens permit"; and if the sky were cloudy, freeing him from his first duty, he would be on hand. But if the sky were clear, he would remain at his labor all night, and in the morning stay fatigue with black coffee, until his computations were completed.

He was a man of world-wide civilization, but he found it particularly difficult to appropriate the strong conventionalities of our land. One convention, however, proved his joy. At New Year's time, with red-and-brown tippet about his neck, his hands protected in woolen mittens he paid his calls, and his hostesses still tell of his admirable gallantry, his personification of the old-world courtesy.

A jovial man he was, but possessed of little "small talk," and not without an appreciation of the sillier things of life. One morning, on inquiry as to his health he responded, "Miserable, miserable. The *Courier* didn't come last night and I couldn't sleep." How silly that was no one knows who has never read the Clinton *Courier!* But that organ and the Utica *Press* he read along with Lehman's Tochygraphische Ahkurtzurgen in Griescheschen Hordschirften. It could only have been his sense of humor that let him smoke the bad black three-cent cigars, made in Clinton; and it was only Dr. Brandt's friendship for visiting professors and pilgrims to the Observatory that caused the latter, forewarned and forearmed, to light their own Havanas before entering. Once when the Doctor, a disheartened man, retired to Turkey, landing at Constantinople he had so little money that it was necessary to choose between supper and a cigar. It only shows what desperate straits he was in that the price of a cigar, such as could content him, should make him go without supper—for he chose the cigar.

Little was known of the Doctor's life before he came to America. His friendships were indespread among the famed of Europe. Gauss and Weber at Gottingen; Walterhausen on Mount Aetna; Garibaldi in Italy. He was a familiar of Ercke. He was too

ESTABLISHED 1888

A QUARTER CENTURY OF COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHY

White Studio

520 Fifth Avenue
New York

COMPLETELY EQUIPPED TO RENDER THE HIGHEST QUALITY
CRAFTSMANSHIP AND AN EXPEDITED SERVICE ON BOTH
PERSONAL PORTRAITURE AND PHOTOGRAPHY
FOR COLLEGE ANNUALS

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE
"1932 HAMILTONIAN"

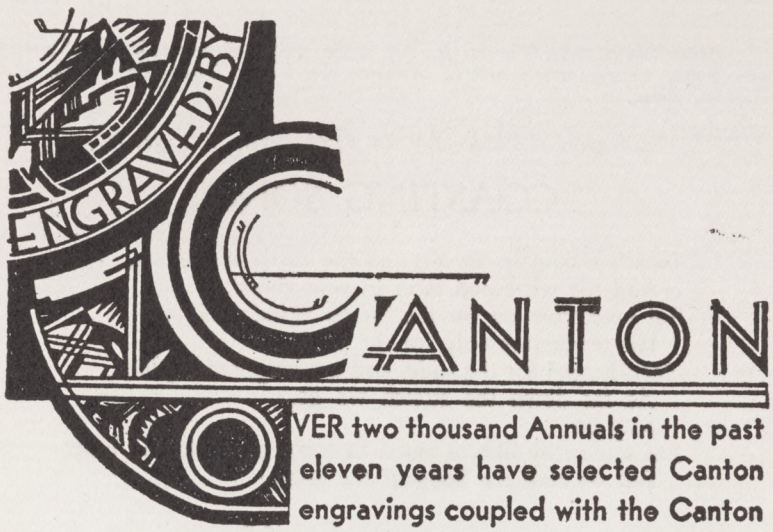
shy to speak of himself. That he was a Major under Garibaldi came to light by the chance of conversation. When telling of an army experience with a purloined roast pig, he inadvertently quoted one of the soldiers as addressing him thus, "Major, will you have some?" When Dr. Brandt asked him if he knew that Theodore Storm (the author of *Immensee* which many a Sub-Freshman of us has read) was dead, he exclaimed, "So?—dead? Why he used to push me off the end of the bench in school." His Cross of the Legion of Honor was discovered when he gave a youngster a drawer full of things to play with; and it was only through the persistence of friends that the great disc of the King of Sweden's gold medal was ever wreathed. Not only was he shy as to his past life, but modest as to his life in the present. As he added to his cluster of asteroids he refused to publish their discovery in other than some obscure "Astromische Nochrichten" or his beloved Clinton *Courier*. So it was that he lived here, very few knowing the romance of his past life or the enormous labors of his present.

The man's learning has appalled many. Whatever he needed from force of circumstances, from a new development in his investigations he acquired. He was competent in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Arabic, Turkish and Armenian. He wrote treatises in many of these. He knew them as he knew Syriac—well enough to correct errors. He had read the polite literature of all the languages of Western Europe. This culture, incidental to his real work, speaks more for what he really knew than would any citation of his learned works and pamphlets. Like Gauss, his recreation was mathematical computation; to prove large sums in addition he imagined the figures formed on a checkerboard, added the imaginary white and black squares separately and combined the results. Like men who are absorbed in their life-work, he performed enormous labors. Perhaps there was only one thing about him greater than his learning; but this was greater than his most wonderful mental mathematical computations, the extent of his linguistic attainments, or the persistence and fidelity with which he charted the heavens—the humanness of the man. It is more notable than the immense sun-dial that he erected in the Church at Catonia to tell the time of day within two seconds.

This proved to be a fair honor for him, after the favors and honors of the world had been heaped upon him, he came unobstrusively here and never changed the garb of his simplicity. He found appreciation among professors and the boys in the College Halls. His laugh, described as so rich and full, showed his glee in recreating among them. At the "Willows"—the Castle on the Rhine—Dr. Brandt's home, he was offered and made use of the utmost freedom. He could go there to play bear with Fritz, to chat with good listeners, to smoke his bad three-cent cigars, or to sit before the fire for hours saying never a word. It is the same chair that now and then some of us sit in, but the cigars now are better—much better!

Dr. Peters was a man, faithful, pure, kind, modest—great. Many a student was helped financially by him when the added strain on the meagre salary meant the sacrifice of some work dear to the astronomical heart. It has been told of him that he gathered box after box of postage stamps, that came on letters from foreign countries, not because he had been asked for them, but because someone *might* ask for them. In the words of the late Dr. Root: "He was reaching out down the years until some child might want them and he was planning thus to give it joy. He had himself a very childlike nature."

The Doctor has been recognized as a great Astronomer. He looked up toward the faces of the stars, and he looked about into the faces of men. He learned the civilization of many worlds; but he remained the same youth that had looked out over the sea



OVER two thousand Annuals in the past eleven years have selected Canton engravings coupled with the Canton plan of building a distinctive Annual within its budget. Ask any editor or manager about their experience with Canton Service. The Canton Engraving and Electrotype Company, Canton, Ohio.

from the Fiords of Denmark. He died at the age of seventy-seven. It was on an early July morning that they found him lying quietly on the threshold of North College—with the white ash of the three-cent cigar not yet fallen off. Under the stars that night he died, and the chapter of the scroll, that he had searched so long, may have been about the white violets and the butterflies and the children that he loved so well.

No description need be written on the monument of his accomplished toil, his deeds, his words or his thoughts; but one has drunk hopelessly from the cup of his life unless he sees that whatever the greatness of a man may be, it cannot be greater than what he is.

John Van Alstyne Weaver, Jr., '14, is the author of several books of poetry and plays, among which are *In America, So That's That, To Youth,* and *Turning Point.*

Undergraduate Poems of JOHN VANALSTYNE WEAVER, JR.

COASTING SONG

There's a tang in the air, and the sharp winds bite,
  And the red blood races in your cheek;
But what care we for the North Wind's might?
  His terrors are only for the weak.
Then heigh! for the slide, and the long, swift glide
  As far down the stretch we go,
  Sing ho!
For some may like to moon in the sunny fields of June,
  But we sing the Song of the Snow!

Now, very pretty days are the days of Spring,
  And the gold-leaved days of the Fall;
And many merry times does the Summer bring,
  But Winter is the best of them all!
Then heigh! for the rush that brings the rosy flush
  And makes all your glad nerves glow,
  Sing ho!
For any simpleton can love the Summer sun
  But we sing the Song of the Snow!

HELL

No love, no joy, no sorrow, no happiness, no pain,
No hope of life—no hope of anything again;
Only the haunting dreams of what I might have been,
The bitter memories of chances come in vain.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
HARDWARE AND PLUMBING

KODAKS AND CAMERA SUPPLIES

ELECTRIC LAMPS AND PICTURES

ESTATE OF H. J. ALLEN
CLINTON, N. Y.

Telephone 145

FURNACE OIL

COAL *COKE*

WOOD

All Sizes

W. V. KEITH & SON

Telephone 18

COLLEGE STREET
CLINTON, N. Y.

William Trimbey Co.

Wholesale Grocers

141 HOTEL STREET

Utica, N. Y.

ONCE IN A BLUE MOON

Blue is the moonlight on the treetops, blue the haze on the pale trees lying;
Low the night wind croons its song, and joins the symphony of night;
In that harmony of night-sounds rises a motif, tenderly sighing——
There where that dark tree seems to move, below that gleaming patch of white,
Almost it seems a lover singing. . . . Softly the song comes, swelling dying:—

The love of some is a rose, a rose
That blooms but an hour—and dies;
And the love of some is anemone
That fades with the Springtime skies;

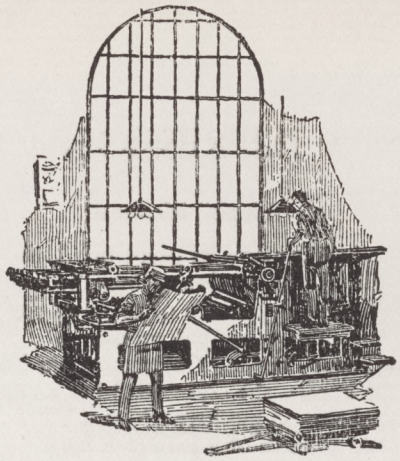
The love of most is a fleeting thing
Of laughter and smiles and tears,
But my love is a tree of evergreen
That grows through a thousand years.

Now, the love of some is a love of fire
That burns but for a day;
And the love of some is no love at all,
But rather a joyous play;

The love of most is a fleeting thing
Of hopes and joys and fears:
But my love is the love of soul with soul
That grows through a thousand years.

ONE O'CLOCK

The dying embers of the camp-fire glow.
Low in the sky the waning harvest moon
Throws a pale pathway down the rippling waves.
The pine trees softly sigh. From in the brush
Comes the faint rustle of some small night-thing.
A cricket chirps; and somewhere not far off
A fish breaks water in a silver shower.
From far across the water, once—twice—thrice
Sounds the high, mournful wailing of a wolf;
The woodsman, blanket-wrapt, starts—lifts his head—
Listens a moment—hears no further sound—
Drops back again to dreams of gun and reel;
And once more all is silent on the shore,
Save the soft voices of the wild night-folk.



Every Year More Editors are Turning to Cloister — Because . . .

. . . our year book division consists of college men and women directed by Robert W. Kelly, an experienced editor and year book producer.

. . . their knowledge of producing year book publications is invaluable to you, and their advice will help you solve many difficult problems such as how to sell more advertising space and how to secure maximum circulation.

. . . their service also includes suggestions for appropriate art themes, layout and typography.

. . . we specialize in printing of the highest quality and have a plant well equipped to answer the wants and needs of all academic institutions.

. . . we offer this complete service, whether your book is large or small.

CLOISTER PRINTING CORPORATION

309 LAFAYETTE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

IMPRESSION

"Elegie" Massenet.

The vast cathedral looms its gaunt pile high.
Through the stained windows glows the first faint light
That tells the slow approach of cheerless day.
Down at the altar, scarce perceptible
A woman kneels, her head bowed on her breast.
And as she kneels, she cries aloud her agony.
This is no sham, no mockery of tears,
But the great anguish of a pain-torn heart
That feels forever lost the only one
Who brought the sunlight to her gloom-filled world.

The passion of her sorrow dies away;
Yet, in the ghastly silence of the dawn
Beats the low, hopeless pulsing of her sobs. . . .

So Mary must have wept in that drear garden
That held the nail-torn body of her Son.

LA PRINCESSE LOINTAINE

Ah, 'tis no wondrous thing
That heart to heart should sing
When lips to love may cling
  In love's caress:
I can but love and pray,
And dream by night—by day.
I love a far-away
  Princess.

For 'tis a thing divine
To love with love like mine:
I worship at its shrine
  Day by day.
And though I can but guess
Her gentle loveliness,
I love my sweet Princess
  Far away.

FORD'S MARKET

Why you should trade with us. First, the quality of our meats is the FINEST obtainable. Second, you'll always find our prices just a little lower than elsewhere.

●

Ford's Block, Clinton, N. Y. Tel. 19

Text Books *Stationery*
Shirts *Gloves*
Athletic Supplies
Ties and Collars

Sold at

THE COLLEGE STORE

▼

Operated for the benefit of the Undergraduate Association

H. PLATT OSBORNE

Printing and Publishing

Specializing in Personal Stationery

Telephone 294

70 COLLEGE STREET
CLINTON, N. Y.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

PAUL E. FLATO, Inc.

JEWELERS

ONE EAST 57th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Telephone ELdorado 5-4484

A KISS

(From the French of Rostand)

What is a kiss? My sweetheart, 'tis a bond,
The closest in the world; a vow confirmed;
A pink dot for the "i" in "je vous aime";
A secret love tale, whispered in one's mouth;
It is a honeyed brush of bee's soft wing
That lasts through all Eternity; the wine
Wherewith two souls may take communion.
Ah, could I kiss you, sweetheart, all my heart
Would I breathe out upon your lips, that I
Might taste but once your nectared soul—and die.

LOVE SONG

(From the French of Victor Hugo)

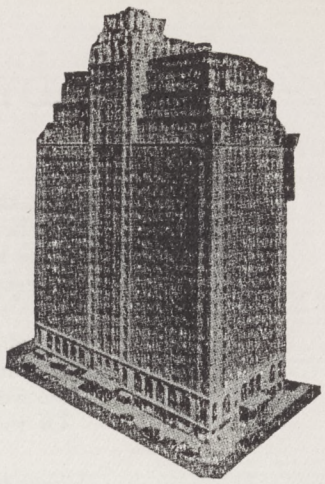
Why should I listen
  When song birds rejoice?
The tenderest bird, sweetheart,
  Sings in thy voice.

What if God blots
  Every star from the skies?
The most radiant star, sweetheart,
  Shines in thine eyes.

The flowers of Springtime
  With Springtime depart—
That flower is eternal
  That blooms in thy heart.

The bird and the flower,
  The star from above,
Are but forms of one power—
  Its name, dear, is Love.

COLLEGIATE
HEADQUARTERS
IN
NEW YORK



HOTEL LINCOLN

44th and 45th STREETS, EIGHTH AVENUE

"Just a Step from Broadway"

1,400 Rooms, each with Tub and Shower Bath, Radio, Servidor
Every Appointment for Maximum Comfort

Here You'll Find . . .

THE PINK OF COURTESY - - REAL HOSPITALITY

Single
$3.00—$3.50—$4.00

Double
$4.00—$5.00—$6.00

First A Visitor

Then A Friend

And Booster

ROY MOULTON, *Manager*

LADY OF MY DREAMS

(To E. H.)

Fair is the dew-wet mountainside
  In the blush of the dawn's first beams;
But my lady's face is fairer far—
  The Lady of My Dreams.

The golden haze of the setting sun
  A wondrous picture seems;
More wondrous far is the gold-brown hair
  Of the Lady of My Dreams.

Where all was dreary barren space
  A star of Hope now gleams;
For I know at last that I have found
  The Lady of My Dreams.

THE MOON OF OUR LOVE

Oh, the woods were fair and green
  In the summer weather
When we wandered through the lanes,
  You and I together.
And the glancing moonbeams filtered down
Through the shimmering trees above—
  The blue moon—
  The new moon—
The moon of our first young Love.

Tonight the moon is smiling down
  As it did long years gone by;
And we are wand'ring through the lanes,
  Sweetheart, you and I.
And together we are growing old,
I, the moon, and you—
  The yellow moon—
  The mellow moon—
The moon of our Love come true.

HUGHES OPTICAL CO. Inc.

Dispensing Opticians

Glasses Made and Repaired

Telephone 4-9243

Room 225 Utica Gas and Electric Bldg.
UTICA, N. Y.

T. J. BRITCHER

Coal, Coke and Wood
Mason Supplies
Furnace and Heating Oil

Telephone Clinton 101

Office and Yard at Taylor Avenue
CLINTON, N. Y.

OUR GLASSES
Relieve Headaches

Thousands of people drug themselves for headaches, while eye-strain is is really the trouble.

Our examination will disclose the trouble, and our glasses will relieve the strain. Have your eyes examined.

1 1 1

M. E. & A. M. KENNEY

232 GENESEE STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

For Clean, Efficient
LAUNDRY SERVICE

Call:
RICHARD T. MURPHY
HOWARD C. HOSMER
Telephone Clinton 72

Agents for
McPHERSON'S LAUNDRY

ASSOCIATED LAUNDRIES

Special Student Laundry Service

Leave Bundle at COLLEGE STORE
Agent

Laundry Collected Tuesday and Friday

WEAR QUALITY CLOTHES

It gives a man real satisfaction to buy good clothes for they give you far more than the expected amount of wear. After months of hard use, they still look well fitted and freshly styled.

1 1 1

MAHER & KUPPENHEIMER
Clothes for Men

1 1 1

MAHER BROTHERS

Opposite Hotel Utica

Joseph Vogel resides in Brooklyn, New York. He is a graduate of Hamilton College with the class of 1926. He has contributed to most of the advance guard publications in this country, and to many literary magazines abroad. He was contributing editor to *Blues* and *Morada*, and at present is contributing editor of *New Masses* (New York City), and *Front* (The Hague, Holland). His stories have been translated into Spanish, German, and Russian.

THE RUSSIAN WOLFHOUND

A STORY OF THE SIBERIAN STEPPES

(*Written especially for the* 1933 HAMILTONIAN)

By JOSEPH VOGEL

YAKOV RUTZILOVITCH sat dismally in front of the fireless fireplace. Outside the cruel wind howled and beat the windows and blew down into the chimney like a legion of saints on a rampage. From afar he could hear the yowls of hungry wolves. Never before in the district of Utansky had there been so many wolves, especially she-wolves, which are the most terrible of all. And these wolves were not only fierce, they were hungry.

Yakov was born of lowly parents. Signs of his inherited lowliness were evident in his unkempt beard and in the furniture of the room: a three-legged stool which had been used by his great-grandmother, his grandmother and his mother for the milking of wild goats. The only other piece of furniture was a bed of scanty straw spread on the earthen floor in one corner of the three-cornered cabin.

"Nach uf toski! (which means, woe unto me!) muttered Yakov as he huddled near the fireplace. His teeth chattered violently, loudly, and sounded like pistol shots.

II

Seven miles away lived a beautiful damsel. Every feature of her face mirrored a graceful spirit. Her eyes were oval, her lightly colored hair showed that she came from a dominant stock—and best of all her name was Olga.

Olga craved excitement. She was a modern girl, and yet old-fashioned enough to possess a blush that fitted her charmingly and made men fall before her and kiss the hem of her skirt. "Take out the horses, Tsipka. I want to go for a ride," she said to her father's stableman in a sweet voice.

"But Miss Olga, you can't possibly want to go riding on a terrible night like this," Tsipka pleaded, very much alarmed.

"Tsipka! Je demande que vous obéissez!"

Tsipka obeyed. When Olga spoke in French her commands were final, irrevocable.

III

Natanka was the chief wolf. He was a male; of course a she-wolf could not be chief, she would not last very long. Natanka bared his huge white teeth to the moon and summoned his cabinet. Of course the members of his cabinet were she-wolves, admirable creatures with backs that arched gracefully. When they appeared Natanka hid his tail between his legs and said, "Members of the Cabinet, the present situation is serious. We are facing a depression. Speak up!"

Sushka spoke. "I suggest the trail . . . what I mean is, we ought to take the trail, that is, go out on the trail. We may meet with passengers, and the horses added to the passengers, I mean people, ought to allay—get that word?—what I mean is, ought to allay our hunger at least for several hours."

W. B. WILCOX COMPANY

Jewelers and Silversmiths

Fraternity Engraving Social Stationery

Continuous Business Since 1802

246 GENESEE STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

LOCKWOOD'S ICE CREAM

Pure, Wholesome and Delicious

Buy Your

Radio *Records*

Piano *Refrigerator*

Electric Clocks

Electrical Appliances

from

The Old Reliable Music House

KEMPF BROS.

227 GENESEE STREET 1880-1932

THE BOOK SHOP

702 WASHINGTON STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

BOOKS AND GIFTS

Do Your Work on An

UNDERWOOD PORTABLE

for

EASE NEATNESS SPEED

also

DESKS AND FILES FOR STUDENTS

Utica Office Supply Co., Inc.

(Business Man's Dept. Store)

14 DEVEREUX STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

The Best Fraternities Use

OXFORD

Butter, Eggs and Mayonnaise

OXFORD PRODUCE CO.

419 BROAD STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

THE MOHICAN MARKET

QUALITY PURE FOOD

322-324 COLUMBIA STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

Hotel and Restaurant Equipment Supplies

China *Glassware* *Silverware*

Refrigeration *Janitor Supplies*

BRAYTON & CO., Inc.

207-209 JOHN STREET

UTICA, N. Y.

Pitssi spoke. "I second the motion."

When it was announced throughout the wolf-camp that they were to take the trail, a great howling went up. With tails high the pack set out.

IV

Yakov Rutzilovitch heard a knocking on his door that sounded like all the witches of hell broke loose, and voices screamed, "Open! For God's sake, open!" He sprang up, crossed himself and opened the door. Olga and Tsipka pushed him aside and bolted the door. "Wolves, wolves are behind us! We just sacrificed the horses and ran for our lives. Have you got pistols?"

Yakov thought of his teeth. "No, I have none," he shivered.

Olga removed her fur hat and there fell upon her shoulders a mass of the most glorious hair. Yakov stopped shivering and stared. In his excitement he had not noticed that his visitor was a girl. Now his eyes glowed like a hungry wolf's, for his low breeding was coming to the top.

Suddenly Yakov heard the barking of a dog in the distance, and forgetting his passions for the moment he picked up a club and ran outside. After what seemed like the longest ten minutes in the lives of his fear-stricken guests, Yakov returned and announced, "I have driven off the wolves bare-handed. You are now safe."

Olga beamed. Driven by an impulse she threw herself rapturously upon the bosom of her savior and wept for joy to have found such a hero. "My father will recommend you to the Order of the Bare-Handed Wolf Exterminators," she smiled.

Yakov's chin moved forward. "I will be content only with your hand."

Olga gave him her hand.

"No," Yakov blushed. "I am a lonesome man. I want you to be my wife."

The stableman turned aside not to witness the ecstacy of the pair.

Just then a knock resounded on the door. A priest entered, rifle in hand, with a Russian wolfhound at his side. "The night is dreadful," he said, but before he could continue Olga declared in a commanding voice, "Marry us at once!" The priest did as he was bid, because he feared as well as respected Olga's idiosyncrasies.

As soon as the bonds were tied, Olga asked the priest, "Did you meet with any wolves on your way here?"

"Why, certainly," the priest replied. "I dispersed a whole pack that were devouring two horses. In fact this man, your respected husband, arrived just in time to see me drive off the last wolf."

Author's note: I entitled this story "The Russian Wolfhound" to give the poor dog a break. For all we know it might have been the hound who dispersed the wolves.